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DENTIST. Charles B. Pelton, M. D. ☞Office four doors south of the post office.

DOCTOR MERRYMAN has his office at his Drug Store. April, 1837.

S. W. ROBBINS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, practices in the Courts of this Judicial Circuit, the Supreme Court of the State, and the U. S. Circuit and District Courts of Illinois. June, 1845.

EMMERSON & GORIN, Attornies and Counsellors at Law, and Solicitors in Chancery, Decatur, Illinois, will attend to any business in the 8th Judicial circuit. All collections and agencies abroad attended to promptly. March 28, 1844.

JOHN B. TAYLOR, Commission Merchant, Beardstown, Illinois. May 1845.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY, Springfield.—The undersigned will attend to the selling of Real estate, renting farms, paying taxes, searching records, renting houses and town property, examining and perfecting pension claims, &c. Office on the west side of the square. July, 1845. WRIGHT & ABEL.

REAL ESTATE AGENT.—Isaac S. Britton attends to buying, selling and leasing real estate, and paying taxes. Office at his residence, Springfield.

WM. I. FERGUSON, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Springfield, Illinois—office over Fisher and Doyle's store.

DAVID LOGAN, Attorney and Counsellor at Law Springfield, Illinois. Aug. 1844.

BAKER & MATHENY, Attornies and Counsellors at Law, Springfield, Illinois.

FERGUSON & WALKER, Attornies and Counsellors at Law, will practice in partnership in the counties of Logan and Macon. Wm. I. Ferguson, Springfield—Wm. Walker, Camden, Logan county, Ill.

CHARLES R. WELLES, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Master in Chancery in the Circuit Court of the United States.

REAL ESTATE AGENT.—Daniel Miller Real estate Agent, Taylorville, Christian County, Illinois. Office in the Court House, up stairs All business entrusted to his care, promptly attended to. Dec. 24, '46.

A. T. BLEDSOE, Attorney at Law in the basement of the State Bank. April 1847.

J. C. CONKLING, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, three doors west of the Register Office.

IVES & CURRAN, Clock and watch repairer jewelers, and silver ware manufacturers—one door west of D. M. Hitchcock & Co's. Iron Store, south side of the square. October, 1845.

DOCTOR WALLACE, will give prompt attention to all commands he may be favored in the city his professional avocation. Office at the Drug Store.

MEDICAL NOTICE.—Z. P. Cabaniss, M. D. offers his professional services to the citizens of the city of Springfield and vicinity. Office three doors west of Bunn's, where he may be found at all times, unless professionally engaged. Aug. 7, 1847.

S. CONANT, keeps on hand and manufactures Chairs of all descriptions. Purchasers will find it to their interest to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Lumber and all kinds of produce taken in exchange for chairs. Shop south of the public square on the corner of Fifth and Monroe streets. Nov. 1846.

JOHN T. STUART and B. S. EDWARDS, Attornies and Counsellors at Law, Springfield, Illinois.

HENRY YEAKLE, continues the Tailoring business east of the State house, at the shop formerly occupied by Mr. Biddle. Prices as low as any in the city. Cutting done on the shortest notice. Oct. 1846.

J. RUCKEL, Upholster and Paper Hanger.—Shop at E. M. Hinkle's—opposite Methodist church. Band boxes constantly on hand. Feb. 26, 1846.—757y

FORWARDING, COMMISSION, &c.—N. P. TINSLEY & CO., Beardstown, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Groceries, Iron, Nails, Boots, Shoes, etc.—Also *Forwarding and Commission Merchants*, in the house recently occupied by Bassett & Taylor. Liberal cash advances will be made on produce for shipment to our friends in St. Louis, New Orleans, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York or Boston. References: Chouteau & Vale, John Simmonds, Bebee Brothers, and Doan, King & Co., St. Louis; John R. Shaw & Co., New Orleans; T. W. & L. Levering, and Maltews, Ould & Co., Baltimore; White, Warner & Co., Workman & Co., and Henry & Wainwright, Philadelphia; Forsyth & Co., Spang & Co., and P. McCormack, Pittsburgh. Oct. 10, 1846.

D. E. RUCKEL, *Cabinet Maker and Undertaker*, at the old stand, south of the post office, continues to keep on hand, and make to order, all kinds of Cabinet Furniture, of good workmanship, and of the best materials.—Coffins of every size and quality constantly on hand, and furnished at any moment. Having been engaged in the east, and for the last nine years in this city, in the Undertaking business, he flatters himself that he can attend to the last duties to the dead in a manner that will give satisfaction to the living. Graves furnished in either of the Burying grounds of the city. A new and neat hearse, with gentle horse and careful driver, furnished to order.
Springfield, Mach, 1846. 761

FRANKLIN HOUSE.—A new public house on Market street, two blocks north of the public square, is open for the accommodation of the traveling public and transient boarders.
A trial of the accommodations is respectfully solicited.
Springfield, May 1, 1847. W. M. FARNSWORTH.

LAFAYETTE HOUSE. E. L. BEARD has the pleasure of informing his friends and the public, that he has resumed the proprietorship and management of this long established and well known Hotel. Recent additions and improvements have added much to its previously extensive scope of accommodations—and he hopes he may not be charged with extravagance, when he pledges himself that his House shall not be surpassed by any similar establishment in the Wabash Valley,—not to say west of the mountains.
Lafayette, Ia. May 7, 1847. 720—y
☞There are two lines of packet boats now running upon the Canal from Lafayette to Toledo; which would seem to point out the route from Springfield, via Lafayette, to Lake Erie, as one which ought to command a good portion of the eastern travel.

TINNEY'S HOTEL, Washington, Tazewell County, Illinois. The subscriber, being well prepared for that purpose, invites the patronage of the traveling public.
Oct. 10. WM. A. TINNEY.

JOHNSON'S CITY HOTEL, a few rods west of the north west corner of the public square, will be opened on the first Monday in June, for the accommodation of members of the Convention, and strangers. His Hotel was destroyed by fire last winter. He has erected a building more spacious and better arranged for convenience and comfort, and hopes the public and his old patrons will give him a liberal patronage, as he is determined to give general satisfaction, in furnishing an abundant table, good beds, and every thing that will render his hotel comfortable to a stranger.
Springfield June 1, 1847. 828—y

SCOTT'S HOTEL.—The subscriber, proprietor of the above hotel, after tendering to former patrons his gratitude and thanks for their kind and generous support whilst he occupied the hotel corner of Second and Green sts., lately destroyed by fire—would now beg leave to announce to them, and to the public generally, that he has taken and expects to open the New Hotel under the above name, on the corner of Third and Market, by Wednesday the 1st day of September next.—This house being entirely new, and built expressly for a hotel, combines advantages and facilities which will enable the proprietor to afford such accommodations to his guests, as will render them comfortable. He therefore hopes, by close personal attention to his business, to merit a liberal share of public patronage.
There will be connected with the hotel, a bar furnished with the choicest liquors and cigars, under the superintendence of Mr. Russell, lately of New York, a gentleman well qualified to attend to that department.
St. Louis, Aug. 28, 1847. WM. C. SCOTT.
[State Register, please copy 3 months.]

CARRIGAN'S HOTEL, one block east of the State house, where the travelling public are respectfully invited to call; his accommodations cannot be surpassed by any house in the city. Private rooms can be had for stage passengers. Rates of fare 75 cents per day; single meal 25 cents. Emigrants accommodated with private rooms. A good stable and waggon yard are attached to the hotel; and hay, corn and oats furnished on moderate terms. april 1846.

GLOBE HOTEL, by J. M. ALLEN,—(one square south west of the State house,) has been completely renovated and furnished entirely new, and is now ready to accommodate the travelling community. Families and others can have private apartments if desired; the accommodations not surpassed by any in the city—house large, convenient and airy, having four front parlors on the first floor, and thirty chambers with fire places and stoves. There is also a large stable attached, which will always be well attended and furnished with the best provender the country affords. Terms—25 cents the single meal, 50 cents per day. Horse 25 cents per night.
Springfield, May 28, 1846. 1

FINE Pocket Cutlery, and every thing in the jewelry line, for sale by (apl6) IVES & CURRAN.

STOVES! Stoves!—Cooking, Parlor and other stoves, just received and for sale by
September 16 1847—838. MOORE & PRIEST.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

The Battles of Contreras and Churubusco.

The following clear and admirable description of the march and achievements of the American Army, under Gen. Scott, from the day of its leaving Puebla until it became master of the city of Mexico, will be read with universal interest, and we therefore give it place, to the exclusion of much other matter prepared for to-day's paper:

San Angelo, Mexico, Aug 31, 1847.

We left Puebla on the morning of the 7th, and entered upon a beautiful rolling country of great fertility, supplying with its gardens the inhabitants of Puebla with food, and surrounded by lofty mountains, some of which were covered with snow.—Our road was gradually ascending and so good that on looking back from the head of the column, our train could be seen for miles in the rear, dotting with its snow white tops the maguey covered plain. On our left was Popocatapell and Iscatafetl, the snow on their not distant tops rendering the air quite chilly. Gen. Scott did not leave with us, but came on the next day with Capt. Kearney's dragoons.

The second day's march was like the first, gradually ascending, passing through defiles, narrow and over deep chasms, where a more determined enemy might have seriously annoyed us by merely making use of the obstacles nature every where presented. Thick woods of the finest forest trees were abundant, and the ragged nature of the country would readily carry one back to the Northern parts of New England or the passes of the "Notch." Here and there beautiful little lakes were interspersed in the deep vallies, and the clearness and coldness of their waters were almost incredible.

The third day we were to encounter the much vaunted pass of "*Rio Frio*," and also the passage of the mountain which was to lead us to the El Dorado of our hopes, the great plain of Mexico. Our march was to be long and difficult, and three o'clock saw us under way with heart and hopes full of prospects before us. The much dreaded pass is reached and passed. The mountains which skirt the road on the left, here close upon it for about a mile, overhanging and enfilading it completely and affording with their crests most excellent coverings for an enemy's marksmen. The newly cut trees and long range of breast-works thrown up on the crest, showed us that preparations had been made, while numerous parapets with embrasures in the logs taught us what might have been done. But no men were there—the muskets and cannon were gone. Valencia, with 5,000 Mexicans, was full a day's march ahead, making for Mexico with a speed which betrayed home-sickness. Rio Frio was found to be a little stream pouring down from the Snow mountain, of icy coldness and crystal purity. After a slight pause for refreshment, we commenced our ascent of the ridge which separates the plains of Puebla and Mexico, the former of which it had hitherto skirted. For several long miles we toiled up the hill, only recompenced for our labor by what we hoped to attain at last. When all were pretty nearly worn out, a sudden turn in the road brought to our view a sight which none can ever forget. The whole vast plain of Mexico was before us. The coldness of the air, which was most sensibly felt at this great height, our fatigue and danger were forgotten, and our eyes were the only sense that thought of enjoyment. Mexico with its lofty steeples and chequered domes, its bright reality, and its former fame, its modern splendor and its ancient magnificence, was before us; while around on every side its thousand lakes seemed like silver stars on a velvet mantle.

We encamped that night at the base of the mountain, with the enemy's scouts on every side of us. The next day we reached Aoytla, only fifteen miles from Mexico by the National road, which we had hitherto been following. Here we halted until Generals Quitman, Pillow and Worth, should come up. We were separated from the city by the marshes which surround Lake Texcuco, and by the lake itself. The road is a causeway, running thro' the marsh, and is commanded by a steep and lofty hill, called El Pinnol. This hill completely enfilades and commands the National road, and had been fortified and repaired with the greatest care by Santa Anna. One side was inaccessible by nature; the other was made so by art. Batteries, in all mounting fifty guns of different calibres, had been placed on its sides, and a deep ditch, twenty-four feet wide and ten deep, filled with water, had been cut connecting the parts already surrounded by marshes. On this side Santa Anna had 25,000 men against our force of a little over 9,000, all told.

On the 22d we made a reconnoissance of the work, which was pronounced *impracticable*, as the lives of 5,000 men would be lost, before the ditch could be crossed. We continued our march and found another road, which we went round on our left, but when within five miles of the city, were halted, by coming suddenly upon five strong batteries on the hill which commanded this road, at a place called *Mexcalcingo*. We soon countermarched and then saw our danger. With one regiment and three companies of cavalry, in all about 400 men, we saw that El Pinnol lay directly between us and the camp, distant full fifteen miles. Every eye was fixed on the hill with expectation of an approaching column which should drive us back into a Mexican prison, while we stepped off with the speed and endurance of four hundred Capt. Barclays! At about midnight we arrived safely at camp, and General Scott did us the honor of calling it, "the boldest reconnoissance of the war." Gen. Worth was encamped about five miles off, that is in a straight line, across Lake Chalco, at a place of the same name, but about ten miles by the road. The Mexicans had a foundry in the mountains, at which we were getting some shells made, and on returning from which, Lieut. Schuyler Hamilton was badly wounded.

By means of his scouts, Gen. Worth had found a path round the left of Lake Chalco, which let us to the Western gate of the city, and which, up to that time, had not been fortified. On the 14th the other divisions commenced their march, while we brought up the train and the rear. In the morning, the train was sent in advance, while Smith's brigade acted as rear guard. It was composed of the Rifles, 1st Artillery, and the 3d Infantry, with Taylor's battery. As the rear guard, marching slowly along, came up with the train, word came to General Twiggs that a force of about five thousand men were trying to cross the road between them and the train, in order to cut it off. We were then passing through a small village, which, by a curious coincidence, was called Buena Vista. On our left were large fields of half-grown barley, through which was seen advancing in splendid order, the enemy's column. It was the most splendid sight I had ever seen. The yellow cloaks, red caps and jackets of the lancers, and the bright blue and white uniforms of the infantry, were most beautifully contrasted with the green of the barley field. Our line of battle was soon formed, and we deployed through the grain to turn their left and cut them off from the mountains. A few shots, however, from the battery, soon showed them that they were observed, and countermarching in haste, they left their dead on the field. Thus ended our fight of Buena Vista. That night we stayed at Chalco. The next day we made a long and toilsome march over a horrible road, through which, with the utmost difficulty, we dragged our wagons by the assistance of both men and mules. The next was nearly the same, except that the road was, if possible, worse than before, as the Mexicans had blocked it up with large stones, rolled down from the neighboring hills. This night we encamped at a most beautiful olive grove, of immense size and accommodating at once both divisions. In the town, as well as in Chalco, there are still standing the churches of the Indians where the fire-worshippers assembled before Cortez had introduced a new religion. They are large and sombre edifices, differing but little from the churches of this country, and being near the city, are said to have been formerly resorted to by the ancient kings.

The next day we arrived in sight of the rest of the army, and heard the guns with which Worth was breaching the walls of San Antonio. That night the news of the death of Capt. Thornton, of the second Dragoons, reached us. He was a brave officer and a thorough gentleman, but was always unfortunate in his military career.

On the morning of the 19th, we left the little village where we had heard this sad news, and took the road to San Juan, about seven miles to the west, and only about ten miles from the city. When we arrived here, we heard the sound of Gen. Worth's guns, who was said to have attacked San Augustine, a village three miles nearer the capital, where Santa Anna was said to be with 20,000 men. When we arrived at San Juan, the men were told to sling their blankets across their shoulders, put their knapsacks into their wagons, and to put two days' bread and beef in their haversacks. When this order came, all knew that the time had come. The officers arranged their effects, put on their old coats, and filled their haversacks and flasks. Soon we were all ready for any thing but a thrashing. We here heard the position of the enemy, which was nearly as follows: Santa Anna with 20,000 men was at San Augustine; Valencia with 10,000 was at a hill called Contreras, which commanded another road parallel to the San Augustine road, but which led into it between the city and Santa Anna. Now, by cutting a road across, if we could whip Valencia, we could follow the road up and thus get in between Santa Anna and Mexico, and whip him too. Gen. Worth, supported by Gen. Quitman, was to keep Santa Anna in check, while Twiggs, backed by Pillow, was to try and astonish Valencia, which, you will see, he did very effectually. Pillow with some of the ten regiments was to cut the road. We left San Juan about 1 o'clock, not particularly desiring a fight so late in the day, but still not shunning it in case we could have a respectable chance. About 2 P. M., as we had crawled to the top of a hill, whither we had been ourselves pulling Magruder's battery and the mountain howitzers, we suddenly espied Valencia fortified on a hill about 200 yards off, and strongly reinforced by a column which had just come out of the city. We laid down close to avoid drawing their fire, while the battery moved past at a full gallop. Just then Gen. Smith's manly voice rung out, "*Forward the Rifles—to support the battery.*" On they went, till we got about 800 yards from the work, when the enemy opened upon them with his long guns, which were afterwards found to be sixteen and eight inch howitzers. The ground was the worst possible for artillery, covered with rocks large and small, prickly pear and cactus, intersected by ditches filled with water and lined with maguey plant, itself impervable to cavalry, and with patches of corn which concealed the enemy's skirmishers, while it impeded our own passage. The artillery advanced but slowly under a most tremendous fire, which greatly injured it before it could be got in range, and the thickness of the undergrowth caused the skirmishers thrown forward to lose their relative position, as well as the column. About 4 the battery got in position under a most murderous fire of grape, cannister and round shot. Here the superiority of the enemy's pieces rendered our fire nugatory. We could get but *three* pieces in battery, while they had *twenty-seven*, all of them three times the calibre of ours. For two hours our troops stood the storm of iron and lead they hailed upon them, unmoved. At every discharge they laid flat down to avoid the storm, and then sprung up to serve the guns. At the end of that time, two of the guns were dismounted, and we badly hurt; thirteen of the horses were killed and disabled, and fifteen of the cannoniers killed and wounded. The regiment was then recalled. The lancers had been repelled in three successive charges. The 3d Infantry and 1st Artillery had also engaged and successfully repelled the enemy's skirmishers without loss of either officers or men. The greatest loss had been at the batteries. Officers looked gloomy for the first day's fight, but the brigade was formed and Gen. Smith in person took command. All felt revived and followed him with a yell, as, creeping low to avoid the grape, which was coming very fast, we made a circuit in rear of the batteries and passing off to the right we were soon lost to view in the chapparal and cactus.

Passing over the path that we scrambled through, behold us at almost 6 o'clock in the evening, tired, hungry and sorrowful, emerging from the chapparell and crossing the road between it and Valencia. Here we found Cadwallader and his brigade already formed, and discovered Riley's brigade skirmishing in rear of the enemy's works. Valencia was ignorant of our approach, and we were yet safe. In front of us was Valencia, strongly entrenched on a hill-side and surrounded by a regular field work concealed from us by an orchard in our rear. Mendoza was in the road with a column of 5,000, but thinking us to be friends. On our right was a large range of hills, whose continued crest was parallel to the road, and in which were formed in line of battle 5,000 of the best Mexican cavalry. On our left we were separated from our forces by an almost impassable wilderness, and it was now twilight.—Even Smith looked round for help. Suddenly a thousand *vivas* came across the hill side, like the yells of prairie wolves in the dead of night, and the squadrons on our right formed for charging.—Smith's himself again! "Face to the rear!"—"Wait till you see their red caps and then give it to them!" Furiously they came on a few yards, then changed their minds and disgusted at our cool reception, retired to their couches. On the edge of the road between us and Valencia, a Mexican hamlet, spread out with its mud huts, large orchards, deep cut roads, and a strong church, and through the centre of this hamlet ran a path, parallel to the main road, but concealed from it; it is nearly a mile long. In this road Smith's and Riley's brigades spent the night. Shields, who came up in the night, lay in the orchard, while Cadwallader was nearest the enemy's works.

As we were within range of their batteries, which could enfilade the road in which we lay, we built a stone breast-work at either end to conceal ourselves from their view and grape. There we were, completely surrounded by the enemy, cut off from our communications, ignorant of the ground, without artillery, weary, dispirited, and dejected, we were a disheartened set. With Santa Anna and Salas' promise of "no quarter," a force of four to one against us, and one half defeated already, no succor from Puebla, and no news from Gen. Scott, all seemed dark. Suddenly the words came whispering along, "*we storm at midnight.*" Now we are ourselves again! But what a horrible night. There we lay—too tired to eat, too wet to sleep, in the middle of that muddy road, officers and men side by side, with a heavy rain pouring down upon us, the officers without blankets or overcoats, (they had lost them in coming across,) and the men worn out with fatigue. About midnight the rain was so heavy that the streams in the road flooded us, and there we stood crowded to gather, drenched and benumbed, waiting till daylight. At half past three the welcome word "*fall in*" was passed down and we commenced our march. The enemy's works were on a hill side, behind which rose other and slightly higher hills separated by deep ravines and gullies and intersected by streams. The whole face of the country was of stiff clay which rendered it almost impossible to advance. We formed our line about a quarter of a mile from the enemy's works, Riley's brigade on our right. At about four we started, winding through a thick orchard which effectually concealed us, even had it not been dark, debouching, into a deep ravine which ran within about five hundred yards of the work and which carried us directly in rear and out of sight of their batteries. At dawn of day we reached our place after incredible exertions and got ready for our charge. The men threw off their wet blankets and looked to their pieces, while the officers got ready for a rush, and the first smile that lit up our faces for twelve hours, boded little good to the Mexicans. On the right and opposite the right of their work was Riley's brigade of the 2d and 1st infantry and 4th artillery, next the Rifles, then the 1st artillery and 3d infanty. In rear of our left was Cadwallader's brigade, as a support, with Shields' brigade in rear as a reserve, the whole division under the command of Gen. Smith, in the absence of Gen. Twiggs. They had a smooth place to rush down on the enemy's work, with the brow of the hill to keep under until the word was given.

At last just at daylight, Gen. Smith slowly walking up, asked if all was ready. A look answered him. "*Men forward.*" And we *did* "forward."—Springing up at once, Riley's brigade opened their fires. Useless fire, for we were so close that they overshot us, and before they could turn their pieces on us, we were on them. Then such cheers arose as you never heard. The men rushed forward like very demons, yelling and firing the while. The carnage was frightful, and though they fired sharply, it was of no use. The earthen parapet was cleared in an instant, and the blows of the stocks could be plainly heard mingled with the yells and groans around. Just before the charge was made, a body of lancers came winding up the road, looking most splendidly in their brilliant uniforms. They never got to the work, but turned and fled. In an instant all was one mass of confusion, each trying to be foremost in the flight. The road was literally blocked up, and while many perished by their own guns, it was almost impossible to fire on the mass, from the danger of killing our own men. Some fled up the ravine on the left, or on the right, and many of these were slain by turning their own guns on them. Towards the city, the rifles and 2d infantry led off the pursuit. Seeing that a large crowd of the fugitives were jammed up in a pass in the road, some of our men ran through the cornfield, and thus by heading them off and firing down upon them, thirty men took over 500 prisoners, nearly a hundred of them officers.

After disarming the prisoners, as the pursuit had ceased, we went back to the fort, where we found our troops in full possession, and the route complete.

We found that the enemy's position was much stronger than we had supposed, and their artillery much larger and more abundant. Our own loss was small, which may be accounted for by their perfect surprise at our charge, as to them we appeared as if rising out of the earth, so unperceived was our approach. Our loss was one officer killed, Capt. Hanson of the 7th Infantry, and Lieut. Van Buren of the Rifles shot through the legs—and about fifty men killed and wounded. Their force consisted of 8000 men under Valencia, with a reserve, which had not yet arrived, under Santa Anna. Their loss, as since ascertained, was as follows: killed and buried since the fight, 750—wounded 1000, and 1500 prisoners, exclusive of officers, including four generals, Salas, Mendoza, Garcia, and Guadalupe, in addition to dozens of colonels, majors, captains, &c. We captured in all on the hill, twenty-two pieces of cannon, including five 8 inch howitzers, two long 18, three long 16, and several of 12 and 8 inches, and also the two identical 6 pounders captured by the Mexicans at Buena Vista, taken from Capt. Washington's battery of the 4th Artillery. The first officer who saw them happened to be the 4th selected by General Scott to command the new battery of that regiment, Capt. Drum. In addition were taken immense quantities of ammunition and muskets, in fact the way was strewed with muskets, escopets, lances and flags, for miles. Large quantities of horses and mules were also captured, though large numbers were killed.

Thus ended the glorious battle of Contreras, in which two thousand men, under Gen. P. F. Smith, completely routed and destroyed an army of eight thousand men, under Gen. Valencia, with Santa Anna, and a force of twenty thousand men within five miles. Their army was so completely routed, that not fifteen hundred men rejoined Santa Anna, and participated in the second battle. Most people would have thought that a pretty good day's work. Not so. We had only saved ourselves, not conquered Mexico, and men's work was before us yet.

At 8 A. M., we formed again, and Gen. Twiggs having taken command, we started on the road to Mexico. We had hardly marched a mile, before we were sharply fired upon from both sides of the road, and our right was deployed to drive the enemy in. We soon found that we had caught up with the retreating party, from the very brisk firing in front, and we drove them through the little town of San Angelo, where they had been halting in force. About half a mile from this town, we entered the suburbs in another, called San Katherina, when a large party in the church yard, fired on the head of the column, and the balls came right among us. Our men kept rushing on their rear, and cutting them down, until a discharge of grape shot, from a large piece in front, drove them back to the column. In this short space of time, five men were killed, ten taken prisoners, and a small color captured, which was carried the rest of the day.

Meanwhile Gen. Worth had made a demonstration on San Antonio, where the enemy was fortified in a strong hacienda; but they retired on his approach to Churubusco, where the works were deemed impregnable. They consisted of a fortified hacienda, which was surrounded by a high and thick wall on all sides. Inside the wall was a stone building, the roof of which was flat and higher than the walls. Above all this was a stone church, still higher than the rest, having a large steeple.—The wall was pierced with loop holes and so arranged that there were two tiers of men firing at the same time. They thus had four different ranges of men firing at once, and four ranks were formed on each range and placed at such a height that they could not only overlook all the surrounding country, but at the same time they had a plunging fire upon us. Outside the hacienda, and completely commanding the avenues of approach, was a field work extending around two sides of the work and protected by a deep, wet ditch, and armed with seven large pieces. This hacienda is at the commencement of the causeway leading to the western gate of the city, and had to be passed before getting on the road.

About 300 yards in the rear of this work, another field work had been built where a cross road meets the causeway, at a point where it crosses a river, thus forming a bridge head, or *tete de pont*. This was also very strong and armed with three very large pieces of cannon. The works were surrounded on every side by large cornfields, which were filled by the enemy's skirmishers, so that it was difficult to make a reconnoissance. It was therefore decided to make the attack immediately, as they were full of men and extended nearly a mile on the road to the city, completely covering the causeway. The attack commenced about 1 P. M. Gen. Twiggs' division attacked on the side towards which they approached the fort, i. e. opposite the city. Gen. Worth's attacked the bridge-head, which he took in about an hour and a half; while Generals Pillow and Quitman were on the extreme left, between the causeway and Twigg's division. The rifles were on the left and in the rear of the work, entrusted by Gen. Scott with the task of charging the work in case Gen. Pierce gave way. The firing was most tremendous—in fact one continued roll while the combat lasted.

The enemy, from their elevated position, could readily see our men, who were unable to get a clear view from their position. Three of the pieces were manned by "*The Deserters*," a body of about 100, who had deserted from our ranks during the war. They were enrolled in two companies, commanded by a deserter, and were better uniformed and disciplined than the rest of the army. These men fought desperately, and are said not only to have shot down several of our officers whom they knew, but had pulled down the white flag of surrender, no less than three times.

The battle raged most ferociously for about three hours, when both sides having lost a great many, the enemy began to give way. As soon as they commenced retreating, Kearney's squadron passed through the *tete de pont*, and charging through the retreating column, pursued them to the very gate of the city. As they got within about 500 yards of the gate, they were opened upon with grape and cannister, and several officers wounded. Amongst the number was Capt. Kearney, 1st Dragoons, who lost his left arm above the elbow. Lieut. Graham, of New York, received a severe flesh wound in his left arm. Capt. McReynolds, ditto. Our loss in this second battle was large. We lost in killed seven officers, Capts. Capron, Burke, 1st artillery; Lieuts. Irons, Johnson, Huffman, Capt. Anderson, Lieut. Easly, 2d infantry; Capt. Hanson, 7th infantry. Lieut. Irons died on the 28th. Col. Butler, of South Carolina and about thirty officers wounded—exclusive of the volunteers. The official return gives our loss in killed and wounded at 1150, besides officers. The Mexican loss is 500 killed in the second battle, 1000 wounded and 1100 prisoners, exclusive of officers. Three more Generals were taken, among them Generals Rincon, and Anaya, the provisional President; also ten pieces of cannon, and an immense amount of ammunition and stores. Santa Anna, in his report, states his loss in killed, wounded and missing, at 12,000. He has only 18,000 left out of 30,000 which he gives as his force on the 20th in both actions.

Thus ended the battle of Churubusco, one of the most furious and deadly for its length, of any of the war. For reasons which he deemed conclusive, Gen. Scott did not enter the city that night, but encamped on the battle field, about four miles from the western gate of the city. The next day a flag of truce came out and propositions were made which resulted in an armistice.

Meanwhile the army is encamped in the villages around the city, recruiting from their fatigue and nursing the sick and wounded. There are but few sick, and the wounded are getting along comfortably in their hospitals.

California Houses.—Externally, the habitations have a cheerless aspect, in consequence of the paucity of windows which are almost unattainable luxuries. Glass is rendered ruinously dear by the exorbitant duties, while parchment, surely a better substitute than a cubic yard of adobes, is clearly inadmissible in California, on account of the trouble of its preparation; and, to increase the expense, carpenters are equally extravagant and saucy, charging three dollars for such a day's work as one is likely to get from men who will not labor more than three days in a week. After all, perhaps the Californians do not feel the privation of light to be an inconvenience. While it makes the rooms cooler, it cannot, by any possibility, says Sir George Simpson, interfere with the occupations of those who do nothing; and even for the purpose of ventilation, windows are needed, inasmuch as the bedding, the only thing that requires fresh air, is daily exposed to the sun and wind. Among the Californian housewives, the bed is quite a show, enjoying, as it does, the full benefit of contrast. While the other furniture consists in a deal table and some badly made chairs, with probably a Dutch clock and an old looking-glass, the bed ostentatiously challenges admiration, with its snowy sheets fringed with lace, its piles of soft pillows covered with the finest linen or the richest satin, and its well arranged drapery of costly and tasteful curtains. Still, notwithstanding the washings and the airings, this bed is but a whited sepulchre, concealing in the interior a pestilential wool mattrass, the impregnable stronghold of millions of *las pulgas*.

☞The Oregon battalion will not proceed farther than Table Creek this autumn, where it will take up its winter quarters,—which is 150 miles from Fort Leavenworth.

From the Home Journal.

THE LAST GIFT.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

I leave thee, love! in vain hast thou
The God of life implored;
My clinging soul is torn from thine,
My faithful, my adored!
My last gift—I have on it breathed
In blessing and in prayer;
So lay it close, close to thy heart,
This little lock of hair!

I know thou wilt think tenderly,
And lovingly on me,
Thou wilt forget my waywardness
When I am gone from thee;
Thou wilt remember all, my love,
Which made thee think me fair—
Thou wilt with many tears be-gem
This little lock of hair!

And yet, at last, thy grief's wild storm
Will sigh itself to rest;
Then thou mayest choose another love
And clasp her to thy breast;
But when she hides her glowing face
In fearful gladness there,
Oh, do not let *her* hand displace
This little lock of hair!

The dark, rich hue thou oft hast praised,
This ringlet still shall hold—
Still, as the sun-light on it falls,
Give out quick gleams of gold;
Though years roll by, no trace of change
Its glossy wings shall wear—
It never will grow grey, beloved,
This little lock of hair!

And when the earth weighs chill and damp,
Above my resting place;
When fall moist tresses heavily
Around my cold dead face;
'Tis sweet to know a part of me
Thine own life-glow may share—
Thou'lt keep it warm, love, always warm,
This little lock of hair!

Ah, dearest, see how pale and cold
Has grown this hand of mine!
No longer now it glows and thrills
Within the clasp of thine;—
I go!—soon where my dying head
Is pillowed with fond care,
No trace of me shall linger, save
This little lock of hair!

I see thee not!—I faintly feel
The fast tears thou dost weep—
Kiss down my quivering eye-lids, love,
Thus, thus, and I will sleep,—
I go where angels beckon me,
I go their heaven to share—
Yet with a longing envy, leave
This little lock of hair!

THE PIASA BIRD—An Illinois legend.

BY JOHN RUSSELL, OF BLUFFDALE.

There is found inscribed on the precipitous face of a cliff, in a side gulf or gorge, in the Mississippi valley, near Alton, the figure of a gigantic bird, which is supposed to represent the condor. This figure is traced on a part of the cliff inaccessible to man, without resorting to some unusual means to reach such a height; and the wonder is how the simple natives who were ignorant of the use of the ladder, could reach such an eminence. Of this curious device, now obscured by time, the ancient Illinois has the following tradition:

Many years ago and long before the white man came to the continent, a huge and fierce bird lived in the Mississippi Valley. He made his nest on the cliffs of the mountains, and flew down into the plains and valleys, making a loud noise with his wings and carrying off children as well as whole animals, in his enormous claws. There appeared to be but one family of these great birds, but they increased so fast, and spread such terror among the tribes, that the Illinois were at their wits end what to do. But it was the great male or king of the nest, who caused the greatest alarm—every attempt to kill him had failed. He generally came at unexpected times, and flew off with his prey before they could come near enough to draw their arrows on him.

One night Alpeora, who had a child carried away by this terrific bird, dreamed that at such a time, their great enemy would alight on a certain cliff, and that if he prepared his bow and arrow well, he could kill him from the opposite side of the gorge; but if he failed, the dream went on to warn him, that the enraged bird would fly down and eat him up, and all his family. As soon as he awoke, he determined to venture his life on the attempt, and immediately began to prepare for it. He took the longest and heaviest bow he had, and carefully examined and re-adjusted its sinewy string, and prepared an arrow with a long and sharp dart of the choicest flint. He filled his quiver with a supply of other darts; he painted his visage as if for war; he then belted on his forest accoutrements; he took a stone hatchet, pointed at each end, and his heavy war club as if he were going into battle; he ornamented his head with the honored feathers of the war eagle, the proudest trophy of prowess known to the North American tribes. From his shoulder and back descended fringes of dressed deer skin, ornamented with shining plates of mica. His baldric or belt confined various articles essential to the chase. His leggings were trimmed with shells from distant sea-shores; and to the heel of each moccasin, there was attached by a string, the skin of a polecat—an animal, which conscious of its peculiar mode of defence, never runs from its pursuer; and hence is adopted by the tribes as an emblem of bravery.

Thus armed, Alpeora went out at the earliest glimpse of morning; and as he walked towards the defile of the gorge, which had been pictured to his fancy in his dream, he recited his war song with all the fervor he could have used, had he been marching against a human foe.

While it was yet scarcely light enough to see, he concealed himself in a small clump of bushes, opposite the bald face of the cliff, where his dream told him the bird would alight. He waited with great impatience. He looked around to see that all his implements were in order; then took a small piece of root from his pouch, which is supposed to give courage to warriors, and put it in his mouth. The first dim and soft upshoots of light began to be visible in the east and foretold the rising sun; as he finished chewing the sacred stimulant, he saw the bird passing directly over his head towards the cliff.—He alighted within range of his arrow. For a moment, terror passed over his nerves. A gigantic figure with folded wings, which were ample enough to cover his entire lodge, sat before him. His claws and bills were enormous. His eyes glanced out fire. The very concussion of his wings upon the air, seemed like low pealing thunder.

But Alpeora rallied. In a few moments, he drew up his massive bow, and by the aid of his knee notched the string; and taking his choicest arrow, drew it up with all the strength and energy of a practiced hunter, and aiming it at the bird's heart, uttered the exclamation, *e-oh!* and cast his life on the issue. Success crowned the shot. The stillness and serenity of the air favored the passage of the arrow. A true aim and a desperate strength, united to the comparative shortness of the distance, gave him the victory. The bird fell bleeding and fluttering at the foot of the cliff; but before he would venture within the range of the expiring power, he despatched three additional arrows which completed his triumph. After this, the condor left the Mississippi valley, and has never since reappeared. Alpeora availed himself of the fallen pine and some bark ropes to ascend the face of the cliff, and draw the figure of his victory on a part of the rock quite out of common reach, so that his exploit might appear to his countrymen, and to all after times, the more wonderful.

New Fashion for the Hair.—A letter from New York, says: "I was amused at a new fashion of wearing the hair which has lately been introduced by the super-elegants, and which I saw in perfection last evening. The peculiar thing in it is to reduce the whole head to the state of a stubble field, and he is the most elegant man who comes nearest to having his sconce shaved perfectly close. One gent. last evening wore his hair about a quarter of an inch long, and as its color was red, the effect was ludicrous enough. The man looked as though his upper works were set thickly over with short fiery bristles. However, if others laughed, he admired, and both parties being well pleased, the thing could not have been better."

☞An imperial ukase has been published in Russia, commanding all public officers, blest with fortunes, to make accurate returns of the "ways and means" by which they acquired them.

Wonder how such an order would affect our civil functionaries.—*Chicago Journal.*

THE DAUGHTER.

A TALE OF TWEEDMOUTH MOOR.

When the tyranny of the last James drove the subjects to take up arms against him, one of the most formidable enemies to his usurpations was Sir John Cochrane, ancestor to the present Earl Dudonald. He was one of the most prominent actors in Argyle's rebellion, and for ages, a settled gloom hung over the house of the Campbells, enveloping in common ruin all who united their fortunes in the cause of their chieftains. The same gloom encompassed Sir John Cochrane. He was surrounded by the King's troops—long, deadly, and desperate was his resistance, but at length, overpowered by numbers, he was taken prisoner, tried and condemned to die upon the scaffold. He had but a few days to live and the jailor waited the arrival of the death warrant to lead him forth to execution. His family and friends had visited him in prison, and exchanged with him the last, the long, the heart-rending farewell. But there was one who was the pride of his eye, even Grizel, the daughter of his love. Twilight had cast a deep gloom over the grating of his prison-house; he was mourning for the last look of his favorite child, and his head was pressed against the cold damp wall of his cell, to cool the feverish pulsations that shot through it like fire, when the door of his apartment turned slowly upon its unwieldy hinges, and his keeper entered, followed by a young and beautiful lady. Her person was tall and commanding, her eyes dark, bright and tearless; but their very brightness spoke of sorrow—of sorrow too deep to be wiped away—and her raven tresses parted over an open brow, clear and pure as the polished marble. The unhappy captive raised his head as they entered.

'My child! my own Grisel!' he exclaimed, and she fell upon his bosom.

'My father! my father!' sobbed the miserable maiden, as she dashed away the tear that accompanied the words.

'Your interview must be short—very short,' said the jailor, as he turned and left them a few minutes together.

'God help and comfort thee my daughter,' added the unhappy father, and he held her to his breast, and imprinted a kiss upon her brow; 'I feared that I should die without bestowing my last blessing upon the head of my own child, and that stung me more than death; but thou art come! and that the last blessing of thy wretched father———'

'Nay, forbear!' she exclaimed, 'not thy blessing! not thy last! My father shall not die.'

'Be calm, be calm! my child!' returned he; 'would that I could comfort thee, my own—my own! But there is no hope—within three days thou and all my little ones will be———'

Fatherless, he would have said, but the word died on his tongue.

'Three days,' repeated she, raising her head from his breast, but eagerly pressing his hand—'my father shall live! Is not my grandfather the friend of Father Peter, the confessor and master of the King? from him he shall beg the life of his son, and my father shall not die!'

'Nay! nay, my Grisel,' returned he. 'be not deceived—there is no hope—already my doom is sealed—already the King has signed the order for my execution, and the messenger of death is now on the way.'

'Yet my father shall not die!' she repeated emphatically, and clasping her hands together, 'heaven speed a daughter's purpose!' she exclaimed; and turning to her father, said calmly; 'we part now, but we shall meet again.'

'What would my child?' inquired he eagerly gazing anxiously on her face.

'Ask not now' she replied, 'my father—ask not now; but pray for me, and bless me—but not with thy last blessing.'

He pressed her hand to his heart, and wept upon her neck. In a few moments the jailor entered, and they were torn from the arms of each other.

On the evening of the second day after the interview we have mentioned, a wayfaring man crossed the drawbridge at Berwick, from the north and proceeding down Margate sat down to rest upon a bench by the door of an hostlery on the side of the street, nearly fronting what was called, 'Main Guard,' stood. He did not enter the inn, for it was above his apparent condition, being that which Oliver Cromwell had made his head quarters a few years before, and where at some earlier period James the sixth had taken up his residence when on his way to enter on the sovereignty of England. The traveler wore a coarse jerkin fastened round his body by a leathern girdle, and over it a small cloak composed of equally plain materials. He was evidently a young man, but his beaver was drawn down, so as almost to conceal his features. In one hand he carried a small bundle, and in the other a pilgrim's staff. Having called for a glass of wine, he took a crust of bread from his bundle, and after resting a few minutes rose to depart. The shades of night were setting in, and it threatened to be a night of storms. The heavens were gathering black, the clouds rushing from the sea, the sleet accompanied by heavy drops of rain, and the face of Tweed was troubled.

'Heaven help thee, if thou intendest to go far in such a night as this,' said the sentinel at the English gate, as the traveler passed him and proceeded to cross the bridge.

In a few minutes, he was upon the border of the wide, desolate and dreary moor of Tweedmouth, which for miles presented a desert of whins, fen, stunted heath, here and there covered with thick brushwood. He slowly toiled over the steep hill, braving the storm, which now raged in its wildest fury. The rain fell in torrents, and the wind howled as a legion of famished wolves, hurling its doleful and angry echo over the heath. Still the stranger pushed forward, until he proceeded two or three miles from Berwick, when as if unable longer to brave the storm, he sought shelter amid the crab and bramble bushes by the way side. Nearly an hour had passed since he sought this imperfect refuge, and the storm had increased together, when a horse's feet were heard splashing along the road. The rider bent his head to the blast. Suddenly his horse was grasped by the bridle—the rider raised his head, and the traveler stood before him, holding a pistol to his breast.

'Dismount,' cried the stranger sternly.

The horseman benumbed, and stricken with fear, made no effort to reach his arms, but in a moment the hand of the robber requitted the bridle, grasped the breast of the rider and dragged him to the ground. He fell heavily on his face, and for several minutes remained senseless. The stranger seized the leathern bag which contained the mail from the north, and flinging it on his shoulder rushed across the heath.

Early on the following morning, the inhabitants were seen hurrying in groups to the spot where the robbery had been committed, but no traces of the robber could be obtained.

Three days had passed, and Sir John Cochrane yet lived. The mail which contained his death warrant had been robbed, and before another order for his execution could be given, the intercession of his father, the Earl of Dundonald, with the king's confessor might be successful. Grisel now became almost his constant companion in prison, and spoke to him words of comfort. Nearly fourteen days had passed since the protracted hope in the bosom of the prisoner became more bitter than his first despair. But even that hope, bitter as it was, perished. The intercession had been unsuccessful—and the second time the bigoted and would be despotic monarch, signed the warrant for his death, and in a little more than another day that warrant would reach the prison.

"The will of Heaven be done,' groaned the captive.

'Amen!' returned Grisel, with wild vehemence, 'but my father shall not die.'

Again the rider with the mail reached Tweedmouth, and a second time he bore with him the doom of Cochrane. He spurred his horse to his utmost speed; he looked cautiously before, behind, and around him, and in his right hand he carried a pistol ready to defend himself. The moon shed a ghastly light across the heath, rendering desolation visible and giving a spiritual embodiment to every shrub. He was turning the angle of a straggling copse, when his horse reared at the report of a pistol, the fire of which seemed to dash in his very eyes. At the same moment, his own pistol flashed and his horse reared more violently, and he was driven from the saddle. In a moment, the foot of the robber, was upon his breast, who, bending over him, and brandishing a short dagger in his hand said:

'Give me thine arms, or die!'

The heart of the king's servant failed within him, and without venturing a reply he did as he was commanded.

"Now go thy way,' cried the robber sternly, 'but leave with me thy horse, and leave me the mail—lest a worse thing come upon thee.'

The man therefore arose, and proceeded towards Berwick, trembling, and the robber mounting the horse which he had left, rode rapidly across the heath.

Preparations were making for the execution of Sir John Cochrane—the officers of the law waiting on the mail with his second death warrant, to lead him to the scaffold, and the tidings arrived that the mail had again been robbed. For yet fourteen days and the life of the prisoner would be prolonged. He again fell on the neck of his daughter, and wept and said—

'It is good—the hand of Heaven is in this.'

'Said I not,' replied the maiden, and for the first time she wept aloud—'that my father should not die?'

The fourteen days had not yet passed, when the prison door flew open, and the old Earl of Dundonald rushed into the arms of his son. His intercession with the confessor had at length been successful, and after twice signing the warrant for the execution of Sir John which had so often failed in reaching its destination, the king had sealed his pardon. He hurried with his father from the prison to his own home—his family was clinging around him, shedding tears of joy; and they were marveling with gratitude at the mysterious providence that had twice intercepted the mail, when a stranger craved an audience. Sir John desired him to be admitted—and the robber entered. He was habited as we have before described with a coarse jerkin; but his bearing was above his condition. On entering he slightly touched his beaver, but remained uncovered.

'When you have perused these,' said he, taking two papers from his bosom, 'cast them into the fire.'

Sir John glanced on them, started and became pale—they were his death warrants.

'My deliverer!' exclaimed he, 'how shall I thank thee—how repay the preserver of my life? My father, my children, thank him for me!'

The old Earl grasped the hands of the stranger, the children embraced his knees, and he burst into tears.

'By what name,' eagerly inquired Sir John, 'shall I call my deliverer?'

The stranger wept aloud, and raising his beaver, the raven tresses of Grisel Cochrane fell upon the cloak.

'Gracious Heaven!' exclaimed the astonished and enraptured father,—My own child—my own Grisel!

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

THE YOUNG VICTIM—A Sad Story of Gambling.

"So young, and yet so lost!"

We have already given one or two illustrations of the sad effects of gambling. Their publication has not, we have reason to believe, been without salutary effects. The vice is, generally speaking, practised in secret, and therefore it is that the ruin, despair, crime and suicide, which it so frequently causes, escape public notice—the surviving relatives and friends of the victims being anxious to draw the veil of oblivion over the errors and infirmities of the tempted and the lost. We have, however, heard of another case, which seems to us full of admonition. It bears, too, more particularly upon the error in which so many indulge, that no harm can rise from card-playing merely for amusement, or with a trifle at stake.

A few years since, Mr. Green, the reformed gambler, took passage on board a steamboat at Louisville, bound for New-Orleans. A short time after the boat pushed off it was found that there were twenty gamblers on board, and much dissatisfaction was expressed, because so many had chosen the same boat. It was soon agreed that ten or fifteen should return ashore at the first opportunity, and wait for another boat. Shortly after, this determination was carried into effect, and it was while Mr. Green was standing on the hurricane deck, noticing the landing of a portion of his old friends, that his attention was arrested by a young man, looking anxiously upon the departing gamblers. He was pale and agitated and a tear-drop glistened in his eye. His whole appearance was so remarkable, that even Green became excited and interested. He sought the youth, and asked him whither he was going. He replied that he knew not where, and, as if to shun further notice, left the deck, and descended to the cabin.

Green still more curious, followed him, and, by the expression of sympathy, finally induced him to unbosom himself. He said his first reply was correct—that he really did not know whither he was going. He was the son of reputable parents in Boston, and had left that city a few weeks before for the purpose of visiting Louisville, "which place," he continued, "we have just passed." The reason for this course were sad ones. He had a sister at Louisville, who had married, and removed thither, while he was yet a child. The death of that sister's husband had induced her to write for her brother to come on, to protect her in her widowhood, and assist in settling up the estate. His parents provided him with all the necessaries for the journey, gave him permission to tarry a few days at New-York and Philadelphia, should he think proper, and also gave him about two hundred dollars in money. All went smoothly and pleasantly until he arrived in Philadelphia. Here he took lodgings at a leading hotel, and soon formed an acquaintance with two young men of genteel exterior, plausible manners and captivating address. Accompanied by them, he, during the day, visited several of the leading institutions, and, at night, accepted an invitation to play a game of whist, the only game of cards with which he was familiar.

Several days and evenings were occupied in a similar manner. He then determined to continue his journey, which he did, by taking passage in one of the lines for Pittsburgh. On appearing at the depot the next morning, he was delighted to find two companions. They also had business west and they regarded it as a pleasure to have so agreeable a companion. After exhausting the ordinary topics of the day, the game of whist was again thought of and renewed. They first played for the cards, then for liquor, and finally for small sums of money.—The youth became excited, and ere they reached the the iron city, he had lost every dollar that belonged to him, with exception of a sum just sufficient to pay his passage from Pittsburgh to Louisville. But again the strangers made their appearance on board an Ohio river steamer, and, in the hope of recovering what he had lost, the deluded young man played again, when his gold watch was the sacrifice. On arriving at Cincinnati he was nearly mad. He then bethought himself of a package, which his mother had confided to him for his sister. He sought for it in his trunk, found and opened it. It contained a necklace as a love-gift and an unsealed letter, in which was enclosed a bank note for $100.

Still tempted by the demon of gambling, and still anxious to regain what he had lost, he returned to his vile companions and whist. He played hour after hour, lost the money, and then staked and lost the necklace. At this point the horrors of his situation were indescribable. Louisville was at hand, but how could he meet his sister? How could he explain his folly, his infatuation, and his crime?—He had left home, with a good name, on a mission of sacred duty, and he was now a thief and a robber. He had misemployed funds given under hallowed circumstances, and his condition was indeed desperate. Confused and perplexed, he at last determined to rush from the boat, leave the rifled package at the house of his sister, return, and follow the fortunes of the gamblers, who had tempted and betrayed him, in the hope that they would not be so heartless as to throw him off. But this hope was of short duration, for they were among the party that left the boat as above described, in consequence of there being too many of the fraternity on board.

It was while they were returning that he was noticed by Green, and that hence a tear forced itself to his eye, when he realized the loneliness and wretchedness of his condition. He was an outcast and a robber—had become so in a few days, from having ventured upon what he called an innocent game of whist, and thus he truly said, in reply to the question that had been put to him—that he knew not whither he was going. Green advised him to return to his sister, and make a frank confession—but his heart failed him—he had not the moral nerve. He could not meet the being he had so bitterly wronged. He gratefully accepted a slight loan from Green, and soon after departed.

Two years rolled by. Green was again on the Mississippi, a passenger on the steamer Mediterranean, on her way from New Orleans to Louisville. An accident happened by which she was induced to stop near Plaquemine. While there, a fellow-passenger remarked that he had just witnessed a horrible sight upon the forward deck of the boat.

"Ah!" exclaimed Green—and immediately proceeded to the spot designated. He there beheld five men in chains—convicts, on their way from New Orleans to Baton Rouge, where the State Penitentiary of Louisiana is located. Among them was young Melmot—(the name is of course fictitious)—the wretched youth whose unfortunate journey from Boston to Louisville we have here so hastily described! He had but a few days before been convicted of forgery, and sentenced to the State Prison for five years! This, gentle reader, is no fiction, but a true story, and the moral it conveys as to the danger of gambling, cannot be mistaken.

☞The late king of Denmark ordered horse-flesh to be served up at his table, that his example might overcome the prejudice against it as food.

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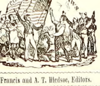
ILLINOIS JOURNAL.

For President—**ZACHARY TAYLOR.**



S. Francis and A. T. Bledsoe, Editors.

SPRINGFIELD:

Thursday, October 28, 1847.

Republicanism.

Our form of government is, no doubt, the most magnificent and beautiful the world has ever seen. When compared with it, the Republic of Rome and the Democracy of Athens, are but little better than huge masses of deformity. It does not follow, however, that it should be adopted by every people. Few nations, if any beside our own, possess sufficient intelligence and virtue to render such a government desirable for them. It is the wildest of all political dreams to imagine that the people of Mexico, ignorant and depraved as they now are, could find order and peace and happiness under a republic like our own.

There must be public order, or there can be no private liberty. Of all conceivable states, none is more unfriendly to the enjoyment of our rights and privileges, than a state of anarchy. The establishment of order is, then, the first great fundamental condition of social well-being. To establish this, there must be a sufficient force somewhere; either in the enlightened will of the people, or in the strong arm of the law. And just in proportion to the moral power which a people exercise over their own passions may they introduce a free government without danger of anarchy and ruin. Where the passions of a people are strong, and their virtue weak, it is impossible to confer on them the blessings of civil and political liberty. In spite of the ingenuity of men "their passions will forge their fetters."

Hence the absurdity of those political schemers who imagine that all people should be set free from monarchs, and from every other dominion on earth, except their own sovereign wills. To such persons, we would recommend the following pregnant passage from Macauley, with the wisdom of which we have been deeply impressed. "It is dangerous," says he, "to praise or condemn *constitutions in the abstract*; since, from the despotism of St. Petersburgh to the democracy of Washington, there is scarcely a form of government which might not, at least in some hypothetical case, be the best possible." It would require a volume to do full justice to this truth. Indeed, the celebrated Baron Montesquieu, devoted twenty years to the work, and wrote two immortal volumes in order to illustrate this great idea, and impress its importance on the world. He has shown, that the political constitution and history of every civilized nation has only confirmed this truth, and illustrated its importance. The leading idea of his great work, has been set forth by Mr. Macauley with a felicity of expression and illustration, which are peculiar to himself. "The fact is," says he, "that a good government, like a good coat, is that which fits the body for which it is designed. A man who, upon abstract principles, pronounces a constitution to be good, without an exact knowledge of the people who are to be governed by it, judges as absurdly as a tailor who should measure Belvidere Apollo for the clothes of all his customers. The demagogues who wished to see Portugal a republic, and the wise critics who revile the Virginians for not having instituted a peerage, appear equally ridiculous to all men of sense and candor. That is the best government which desires to make the people happy, and knows how to make them happy. Neither the inclination nor the knowledge will suffice alone, and it is difficult to find them together."

We have been led into this train of reflection, by the remark of Mr. Webster in his last speech, that there are those who consider it our duty to extend the blessings of our free institutions by the sword. Indeed, President Polk seemed to indulge in this insane notion, when he assured the Mexicans, that he had sent an armed force among them, not as an enemy, but as a friend, in order to set them free!—If Mr. Polk was not sincere in this declaration, he is a hypocrite; and if he was sincere, he is disgracefully ignorant of the very first elements of political philosophy. He knows no more about them than he did about the character of Santa Anna when he admitted him into Mexico. We have all read of the Persian monarch, who, in his frantic mood, lashed the roaring Hellespont, and sought to bind it in chains; but we have never expected to find the counterpart to this raving madness in a President of these United States. Yet have we found it. We have seen a President, yea, we live under a President, who would lash the ignorant, the depraved, and the lawless rabble of Mexico into freedom, and bind them with the silken cords of reason and justice! What could be more wild and frantic, than this mad attempt to propagate the principles of civil and political liberty, where knowledge and virtue have not gained the ascendency? Yet what scheme could be more worthy of a President, who has displayed so profound an ignorance of men, as well as of the first lessons of political wisdom?

Impious Presumption.

The York Gazette of last week contained in its columns a letter written, says the editor, by "one of the purest and best men and most distinguished citizens of Pennsylvania," in the course of which occurred the following passage respecting the war, printed in capital letters, just as we copy it:

"You think the war 'horrid butchery.' I think it the GLORIOUS EXECUTION OF OUR COUNTRY'S GLORIOUS MISSION UNDER THE DIRECTION OF DIVINE PROVIDENCE, TO CIVILIZE AND CHRISTIANIZE, AND RAISE UP FROM ANARCHY AND DEGRADATION, A MOST IGNORANT, WICKED, AND UNHAPPY PEOPLE! It is will of God that the afflictions of this people shall be speedily terminated—the wicked to be cut off—the well-disposed to be regenerated and protected."

York (Pa.,) Republican.

Whether this "distinguished citizen of Pennsylvania" is a Mormon prophet or not, the Gazette has not taken the pains to inform us. But certain it is that this *pure* and *good* man deals very familiarly with the secret will of the Almighty. Since the President has undertaken to propagate the principles of liberty by the sword, is it any wonder that his distinguished followers should recommend the same means to "civilize" and "Christianize" the world? "He that taketh the sword," said the Divine Founder of Christianity, "shall perish by the sword." But this declaration has been superseded by the new revelation of the distinguished democrat of Pennsylvania. "It is the will of God," says this new prophet, that the American people should "CIVILIZE AND CHRISTIANIZE, AND RAISE UP FROM ANARCHY AND DEGRADATION, A MOST IGNORANT, WICKED AND UNHAPPY PEOPLE," BY KILLING OFF THE WICKED AND BY PROTECTING THE WELL DISPOSED! It must be confessed, that this idea of propagating Christianity by the sword, is sufficiently bold: it is one degree of raving and madness beyond President Polk himself, who would merely civilize and restore the Mexicans to freedom by means of an armed force. We wonder if this distinguished democrat and the editor who has so highly praised him, have not mistaken the Koran for the Bible.

Before Napoleon Bonaparte or James K. Polk were born, the goddess of Liberty was made to reveal her plans with regard to the republic of Rome; and these great heroes have seemed desirous to emulate her example. In order to have the whole picture in perfect keeping, the poet should have represented the goddess as speaking with flaming eyes and foaming mouth, when she said:

> To diffuse
> O'er men an empire is my purpose now:
> *To let my martial majesty abroad;*
> Into the vortex of one State to draw
> The whole mixed force, and liberty, on earth;
> *To conquer tyrants and set nations free.*

Such was the sentiment of the sublime madman of Corsica, when he let his martial majesty abroad on the face of Europe, "to conquer tyrants and set nations free." It blazed out at the conflagration of Moscow; it was extinguished in the snows of Russia. All his martial majesty did not confer freedom on a single State. Indeed, the reign of liberty proceeds from light and knowledge, and not from force of arms. It comes from within, and not from without. If it were possible to force liberty upon an ignorant depraved people, upon a people that are capable of submitting to the rule of tyrants, like the Mexicans or the Russians, it would be about as permanent as a bubble on the roaring billows of the ocean, or a spark amid the raging elements of the storm.

But if such examples as that set by a Bonaparte must be followed, we are glad it has been attempted by a Polk, by the "martial majesty" of the young hickory and not by that of the old.

Mr. Webster's Speech.

The last Register devotes a column to Mr. Webster. We do not intend to follow it through this tissue of gross misrepresentations. Suffice it to say, that the Register makes us say things of Mr. Webster which we had never said, and ascribes positions to him which he has never assumed. We shall not notice these calumnies, until we find them endorsed by some one in whom the community places confidence. Indeed, we need not notice them; for Mr. Webster, how great soever may have been his foibles, will be able to stand erect and unharmed as a statesman, before all the malignant shafts of an unscrupulous partizan press.

But there is one thing, in regard to Mr. Webster's speech, which we feel called upon to notice. We cannot approve of every thing in this speech; but, in all conscience, let it have fair play. The Register makes the following extract from the speech in question:

"I say at once, unless the President of the United States shall make out a case which shall show to Congress that the war is prosecuted for no purpose of acquisition of dominion, for no purpose not connected directly with the safety of the Union, then *they ought not to grant any further supplies.*"

The Register says these are his words; but these are not *all his words*. A part of the sentence, and a most important part, has been omitted. Why is this? How is this? We have seen several reports of Mr. Webster's speech in the whig papers, but we have not seen the sentence as above extracted in any one of them. We have this speech before us in the Boston Atlas, which has published it after Mr. Webster himself, (not after his reporters,) and by his authority. Mr. Webster really says:

"I say for one, and at once, that unless the President of the United States shall make out a case which shall show to Congress that the aim and object for which the war is now prosecuted, is no* purpose connected with the safety of the Union, *and the just rights of the American people*—then Congress ought to pass resolutions against the prosecution of the war, and grant no further supplies."

Now, will any citizen go for the prosecution of any war, unless the object of it is shown to have some connection with the "just rights of the American people?" Does any one love war for its own sake? Can any man be so ferocious as to wish to see a war carried on, unless the object he to redress some wrong, or to assert some right? We trust that the war fever rages so fiercely in no man's brain, as to inspire him with the raving insanity which could repudiate the hypothetical proposition of Mr. Webster. If it does so rage in any man's brain, it is likely that he either now is, or will soon become, a first rate loco foco.

Mr. Webster has not said that he will refuse to vote supplies. He has not undertaken to say, that the present war has no connection with "the just rights of the American people;" but he requires this connection to be shown, before he will vote for its continued prosecution. We shall quote the remainder of the paragraph from which the above extract is taken, in order that Mr. Webster may speak for himself. He continues:

"I would speak here with caution and all just limitation. It must be admitted to be the clear intent of the constitution, that no foreign war should exist without the assent of Congress. This was meant as a restraint on the Executive power. But if, when a war has once begun, the President may continue it as long as he pleases, and prosecute it for whatever purposes he pleases, free of all control of Congress, then it is clear that the war power is substantially in his own single hand. Nothing will be done by a wise Congress hastily or rashly; nothing that partakes of the nature of violence or recklessness; a high and delicate regard must of course be had for the honor and credit of the nation; but after all, if the war shall become odious to the people, if they shall disapprove the objects for which it appears to be prosecuted, then it will be the bounden duty of their representatives in congress to demand of the President a full statement of his objects and purposes. And if these purposes shall appear to them not to be founded in the public good, or not consistent with the honor and character of the country, then it will be their duty to put an end to it, by the exercise of their constitutional authority. If this be not so, then the whole balance of the constitution is overthrown, and all just restraint on the Executive power, in a matter of the highest concern to the peace and happiness of the country, entirely destroyed. If we do not maintain this doctrine; if it is not so,—if Congress, in whom the war making power is expressly made to reside, is to have no voice in the declaration or continuance of war,—if it is not to judge of the propriety of beginning or carrying it on,—then we depart at once, and broadly, from the constitution.

So speaks Mr. Webster. For this declaration he has been pronounced a traitor. This arch traitor actually believes, that if the war should "become odious to the people," they may put an end to it "by the exercise of their constitutional authority." But how are the people to speak? How is the voice of their sovereignty to be heard? Of course through their representatives in Congress assembled. Now, if the war should happen "to become odious to the people" of Massachusetts, and they should desire to see it ended, shall their representatives represent them fairly, or shall they shrink before the cry of treason, raised by Mr. Polk and his miserable myrmidons? If they should do the latter, they will only prove that their hearts were made for slaves, and not for freemen. Whether Mr. Webster be right or not, he has uttered the language of a freeman. He has his own opinion, and he is willing that others should have theirs. In Congress, according to Mr. Webster, in the great body of the people's representatives, resides the war-making and the war-ending power. Let the voice of the people, says he, be heard and fairly heard; and then we shall know how to obey. If the war should be popular with the people, then, in the name of the only political sovereignty we recognize on earth, let the people carry on the war. But if "the war should become odious to the people," we trust that Mr. Polk will allow the people to say so. If it be treason, thus to acknowledge the sovereignty of the people, then are the whigs guilty of treason, and we rejoice in the freedom which renders them capable of such a crime. Our constitution recognizes the existence of no despot, according to whose sovereign pleasure a war may be continued or concluded, and against whose will it is treason to oppose the constitution and the constituted authorities of the land. We had rather be a Mexican, and bay the shield of Parades, than to live upon American soil, and bend the knee to one man's will.

*This word "no," is evidently a misprint; it should read "is a purpose," &c.

☞Mr. LINCOLN, the member of Congress elect from this district, has just set out on his way to the city of Washington. His family is with him; they intend to visit their friends and relatives in Kentucky before they take up the line of march for the seat of government. Success to our talented member of Congress! He will find many men in Congress who possess twice the good looks, and not half the good sense, of our own representative.

☞One of our firm is now on a collecting tour in the northern part of this State. We trust our patrons will be prepared to pay their bills.

Our Army.

After several weeks of suspense and intense anxiety, we have at last, as will be seen by our present paper, received certain and full intelligence from our army in Mexico. The news is glorious, and yet it is sad. It is glorious, because our little army has cut its way through a thickly settled country, dispersing the enemy in every battle, even when opposed by the fearful odds of four to one, and, finally, after a most fierce and bloody conflict, has taken up its position in the magnificent capital of Mexico. It is sad, because so many of the brave spirits by which our arms have been covered with glory, have fallen to rise no more forever. This is particularly sad to us, because we recognize the names of some of our old acquaintances and friends and classmates among the number of the slain. Peace be to their ashes, and immortal honor to their names!

Intelligent and disinterested foreigners, residing in Mexico, have borne warm and enthusiastic testimony to the forbearance and humanity of our soldiers. With but few exceptions, no provocation, however great, has induced them to depart from the high character which has thus been given them. In the late battles there was not a single exception. This intelligence is even more gratifying to us, as it is more honorable to the soldiers themselves, than the glorious deeds which their heroic valor has achieved. It will cause the breast of every true American to swell with emotions of gratitude and pride.

The difference between the American and the Mexican soldier, as manifested in all our battles, is immense. This difference consists, not merely in military skill and prowess, but in a still higher degree in the humanity which has characterized the conduct of our soldiers. The Mexican soldier dispatches the wounded American; the American soldier, though suffering from thirst himself, divides the last drop of water with the wounded Mexican!

But what shall we say of Gen. Worth? The storming of El Rey by this great General is the most desperate and bloody battle of the war. We can see his well known form at the head of his noble division. Undaunted by the fearful odds opposed to him, his whole soul is roused from its depths, and its mightiest energies are strung for deeds of desperate daring. In the formation of his plans, he is cool and collected; and in the execution of them, he is a perfect avalanche of fire. As he moves on the foe, his dark eye flashes fire, and his clear voice vibrates with high strung passion on the ear of his soldiers. Its contagious influence is spread through all the ranks. "One spirit in them rules." They know their leader; they love him; and they are ready to die with him. As one man the whole division moves forward, and nothing short of annihilation can arrest its progress. It has to bear the brunt of the fierce fought battle. But like its leader, it glories in the dangers of its position. Though only three thousand strong, it moves right onward over the open plain, under the destructive fire of twelve thousand Mexicans, who, amid the roar of cannon, send up deafening shouts from behind their strong fortifications. Their comrades fall around them like the leaves of Autumn; but still, over the dead and the dying, they move right onward to the stronghold of the enemy. This blazes upon them with destruction, but they do not falter. The embankments are reached, and the twelve thousand Mexicans are scattered to the four winds. But six hundred of this heroic band are stretched on the open field, or amid the fortifications of the enemy. The remnant of the glorious division, however, though shattered and torn, has carried every thing before it, and covered itself with imperishable renown.—Long live the memory of Worth! Long live the memory of his glorious comrades in arms!

Corwin's Speech.

In a former number of our paper, we noticed the fact, that the Register had produced a forged extract from Gov. Corwin's speech, and held it up as the language of that distinguished Senator. We showed that the sentiment contained in the extract was expressly contradicted by the speech from which it was professedly taken. We called upon the editor of the Register to explain how he came to pass off that forgery as a part and parcel of Gov. Corwin's speech. We wished the community to know, whether he had been abusing Mr. Corwin for a speech he had never read, and denouncing him as a traitor for it, or whether he had knowingly and wilfully falsified it. Since this call was made, two numbers of the Register have been published, and yet not one word has been said in relation to this infamous forgery! We do not intend to let this matter rest thus; we should prove recreant to our duty if we should do so. The Editor of the Register may now speak out in relation to this infamous forgery or not; but he may depend upon it, that he has not yet heard the last of it.

Democracy of New-York.

It will be seen, by referring to the intelligence under the above head in this week's paper, that the democracy of New-York is divided against itself. There was a violent quarrel between the "Old Hunkers" and "Barn Burners" in the late Convention. The two parties were nearly equally divided; but the "Old Hunkers" triumphed. The "Barn Burners," with John Van Buren at their head, have held a separate meeting, in which they have denounced the nominations made by the "Old Hunkers," as obtained by fraud. They have also passed resolutions in favor of the Wilmot Proviso, in regard to which the State Convention refused to express the opinion of the party.

☞We have been compelled this week to devote the greater part of the Journal to our brilliant victories in Mexico. This intelligence will be more interesting to the most of our readers than any thing else we could lay before them.

GREAT BATTLE SHEET BROTHER JONATHAN.—We have received from WILSON & CO. New York, an immense pictorial sheet five and a half feet long by three feet wide, filled with large engravings, and containing a concise history of the war with Mexico and all the principal battles up to the present time. The entire first page of this monster paper is occupied with an equestrian likeness of Gen. Taylor, and the last page has excellent portraits of Gen. Scott, and other distinguished American officers.—The paper also contains numerous engravings of the various interesting incidents of the war. The price is only 12 cents per copy, or ten for one dollar.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.—It is estimated that SHUNK's majority for Governor of this State, over IRVINE, the Whig candidate, will be fifteen thousand. Two other candidates were in the field, Native and Abolitionist—the latter of which received, in Allegheny county, about six hundred votes—the Native candidate almost as many.

The House of Representatives will be Locofoco; but the Senate is Whig by a majority of *five*.

GEORGIA ELECTION.—The Georgia papers contain returns of the election for Governor in every county of the State except ten, which renders certain the election of TOWNS, Democrat.

With regard to the Senate, returns have been received from all but four counties, showing the election of twenty-four Whigs and twenty-one Democrats to the Senate. The House of Delegates stands, with but eight to hear from, sixty-two Whigs to fifty-nine Democrats.

P. S. The whigs have small majorities in both houses of the Legislature—securing the election of a whig Senator in place of Mr. Colquitt.

OHIO ELECTION.—The Whigs have elected decided majorities in both houses of the Legislature; thus securing the election of another whig Senator from that State.

MARYLAND is safe for whig U. S. Senators.

VIEWS OF THE ADMINISTRATION.—A letter from Washington to the Baltimore Sun, says: "If I mistake not the conclusion come to by the administration is, to take possession of a certain line, and to reduce every thing north of it to complete subjection. Where that line is to strike is not definitely determined. Some only want to go only as far as the Sierra, and others wish to adopt a line from Tampico to Mazatlan, while a third party would prefer the line from Vera Cruz to Acapulco. I believe the line of the isthmus of Tehuantepec is strongly pressed, and may yet be adopted by the President and his cabinet, if the rigorous war which we are about to begin will not induce the Mexicans at once to make peace."

LATEST WAR NEWS.

Our Victories Confirmed!

Arrival of the steam-ship Fashion.

The Capital in our Possession!

American loss in the battles of the 8th and 13th—Generals Pillow and Shields wounded—Col. McIntosh, Lieut. Cols. Martin, Scott, Graham, Baxter and Dickinson killed—Great loss of officers and men, &c.

From the New Orleans Picayune, of the 14th.

The steamer Fashion, Capt. Ivy, arrived last evening from Vera Cruz via Tampico, having left the former city on the 7th and the latter on the 9th.

By this arrival we have our correspondence from Mr. Kendall and others up to the 28th September from the city of Mexico. The news is glorious, ever glorious for the American arms; at the same time our losses are severe, and the details of the killed and wounded heart-sickening. Thank God! none of our generals have been killed, but Maj General Pillow and Brig. General Shields were both wounded severely, but were doing well at last accounts. We are not about to repeat the list of killed here; it will be found in Mr. Kendall's letters.

In the battle of the King's Mill on the 8th, Gen. Worth's division lost about 600 men in killed and wounded. In the battles of the 13th—the storming of Chapultepec and the citadel—Quitman's division lost 300, Twigg's 268, Pillow's 142, and Worth's 138—848 in all. Worth had scarcely a thousand men in this action. Our entire loss since leaving Puebla, in killed, wounded and missing, Mr. Kendall sets down at 3000; another authority given below makes it 4000. And yet Gen. Scott entered the valley of Mexico with an army only a little exceeding 10,000 men. What wonders have not these 'ten thousand' achieved? The Mexican accounts representing that we were at any time seriously repulsed are not true. The Mexican loss is not definitely ascertained, but was enormous.

General Bravo was not killed, but was taken prisoner. We do not see that Santa Anna was wounded. It is true that he has resigned the Presidency.

We annex here Gen. Scott's orders after his victorious occupation of the city; by which it will be seen that General Quitman, who gloriously distinguished himself on the 13th, is Governor of the city.

GENERAL ORDERS—No 184.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, Mexico, Sept. 14.

1. Under the favor of God, the valor of this army, after many glorious victories, has hoisted the colors of our country in the capital of Mexico and on the palace of its Government.

2. But the war is not ended. The Mexican army and Government have fled, only to watch an opportunity to return upon us in vengeance. We must then be upon our guard.

3. Companies and regiments will be kept together, and all stand on the alert. Our safety is in military discipline.

4. Let there be no drunkeness, no disorders and no straggling. Stragglers will be in great danger of assassination, and marauders shall be punished by courts martial.

5. All the rules so honorably observed by this glorious army in Puebla must be observed here.—The honor of the army and the honor of our country call for the best behavior on the part of all.—The valiant must, to win the approbation of God and country, be sober, orderly and merciful. His noble brethren in arms will not be deaf to this hasty appeal from their commander and friend.

5. Maj. Gen. Quitman is appointed Civil and Military Governor of Mexico.

By command of Maj. Gen. SCOTT.

H. L. SCOTT, A. A. A. G.

Two days after, he issued the following additional orders:

GENERAL ORDERS—No. 186.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, National Palace of Mexico, Sept. 16, 1847.

The general in chief calls upon his brethren in arms to return both in public and private worship, thanks and gratitude to God for the signal triumphs which they have recently achieved for their country.

Beginning with the 19th of August and ending the 14th instant, this army has gallantly fought its way through the fields and forts of Contreras, San Antonio, Churubusco, Molino del Rey, Chapultepec and the gates of San Cosme and Tacubaya, into the Capital of Mexico.

When the very limited numbers who have performed those brilliant deeds shall have become known, the world will be astonished, and our own countrymen filled with joy and admiration.

But all is not yet done. The enemy though scattered and dismayed, has still many fragments of his late army hovering about us, and, aided by an exasperated population, he may again reunite in treble our numbers and fall upon us to advantage if we rest inactive on the securities of past victories.

Compactness, vigilance and discipline are, therefore, our only securities. Let every good officer and man look to these cautions and enjoin them upon all others.

By command of Maj. Gen. SCOTT.

H. L. SCOTT, A. A. A. G.

In addition to Mr. Kendall's letters, we give two others, written in the city of Mexico on the 28th, by foreign houses: one is translated from the French.

That Santa Anna should be at Tlascala, as represented in a letter, is altogether probable. Tlascala is directly north of Puebla, and about twenty miles distant. Move directly east from Tlascala and you strike the road to Perote in less than twenty miles. He is near enough to threaten our trains, but not strong enough to effect much.

Many more deserters have been hung, but the reader will be grieved to hear that Riley escaped that punishment on some ground, and was only flogged. All will be glad to hear that the American prisoners, Capt. Clay and others, have joined Gen. Scott. See our letters.

Extract of a letter from a foreigner to a commercial house.

MEXICO, September 28, 1847.

On the 6th the armistice was suddenly broken off, in consequence of Gen. Scott having considered it infringed, and he therefore demanded an apology or that hostilities should commence on the 6th, at twelve o'clock. But nothing was done until the 8th, when a battle commenced in front of Chapultepec, which was warmly contested by both parties. The Americans had to retire with a loss of from eight hundred to a thousand men.* The Mexican loss was considerable, but you well know the difficulty of ascertaining it correctly. They lost Gen. Leon, of Ojaca, and Gen. Balderas, both brave citizen soldiers; they died heroically, leading on their troops. The battle was fought principally by the National Guards, the regular army having fled in the early part of the action: and, in truth, in all the affairs up to the abandoning of the city, they have shown themselves perfectly worthless.

On the 12th, at break of day, the Americans commenced cannonading Chapultepec, which continued the whole day. On the 13th they commenced firing again, and kept it up from 5 till 9 A. M.; then they succeeded in taking the castle, and immediately followed up their victory to the garitas of the city, where they were met by a most obstinate resistance, and did not enter that night; but on the morning of the 14th, the American army commenced entering the city, and at 7 their flag was waving over the palace, or what the Yankees have called the "Halls of Montezumas." At 12 o'clock the previous night, Santa Anna with all his troops left the city, leaving the inhabitants at the mercy of the invading army, and before day-light the palace was entirely plundered by the leperos and prisoners of the ex-Accordada, who had escaped or been let loose. At 7 o'clock partial shots were heard in the city, fired by the inhabitants on the American army as it was entering. It soon became a brisk fire, and continued pretty severe during the day. The Americans fought most bravely, and plundered those houses from which the shots proceeded, (or from which they fancied they came) so that many innocent people suffered in person and property. The troops were much exasperated, and I can scarcely blame them. The following day firing ceased, although some partial excesses were committed. On the 16th things were a little restored to peace, and up to to-day have become still more tranquil. On Monday, the 20th, a few of the shops opened, yet most of the principal ones are still closed, as the want of confidence is great.

The Mexican population are far from being satisfied, and there is every reason to believe that a reaction will take place. Gen. Scott is taking great precaution to prevent outrages, and I must say, to the credit of the Americans, that they have behaved with much more prudence than could have been expected under existing circumstances, and the *inhospitable reception* they met with. It is a pretty well known fact with us that the American army have lost since they left Puebla, in killed, wounded, and death from fatigue and other causes, about 4000 men, and upwards of 170 *commissioned officers*, yet their real loss I cannot positively state. Assassinations are daily committed in the *barrios* (suburbs) on the straggling soldiers. At 8 o'clock at night, all is quiet, and there is not a soul to be seen in the streets; windows and doors are shut and barricaded, and the ladies keep in both night and day, and our once merry city wears a sombre aspect; the trail of the serpent is evidently over it. Gen. Scott has declared martial law and enforces it strictly. In relation to the Mexican army, I can merely give you the rumors; some say they have gone to Queretaro, under the command of Herrera, where the Government will form itself. Santa Anna is thought to be in the neighborhood of Puebla, with 2000 cavalry, and it is said Gov. Childs has fortified himself on the heights of Loretto, which you know commands the city. There are many other rumors, which may be true, but they are too vague and indefinite to trouble you with. One thing, however, is certain; we are evidently in a most critical position, and God only knows what will be the result.

I have a good opportunity of knowing the feelings of the people, and my opinion is, that we are *farther from peace than ever.*

*See Mr. K's letter where he refers to the troops being withdrawn by order of Gen. Scott, and you will find his prediction that the Mexicans would claim a victory correct.

[TRANSLATED.]

Copy of a letter written by a foreigner, to one of his countrymen in Vera Cruz, (a Frenchman.)

MEXICO, Sept. 18, 1847.

My Dear Sir; I avail myself of the departure of the British courier to sketch you the scenes it has been my luck to witness in the capital and its environs.

The Mexicans having been beaten in all points and in every way from the 8th to the 13th insts. General Santa Anna left the capital in the evening of the 13th and took the road of the interior. On the 14th, in the morning, the Americans entered the city in a very quiet manner, and Gen. Scott was already in the palace, when on a sudden the people of the low classes commenced throwing stones on the Americans from the tops of the houses, and from all the streets, whilst individuals of a better standing fired from the windows and balconies on the Yankees, who were far from expecting such treatment. Gen. Scott ordered immediately pieces of artillery to be placed in all directions, and soon swept the streets with grape shot, but this proved insufficient to subdue the insurrection. Gen. Scott then sent a few companies on divers points with orders to break open every house out of which they should fire, to put to the sword those found within, and lastly, to sack the property therein contained. This order, which was executed with great moderation (thanks to the secret instructions of Gen. Scott,) but in some cases with stern energy, soon put down the insurrection. These scenes lasted three long and sad days—from the 14th to the 16th, and I assure you we were much alarmed during the whole of the time.

All foreigners, including those imbued in other respects with prejudice towards the Americans, agree in one point, that the American army has not done the hundredth part of the injury it had a right to do, and which European armies would have done in similar circumstances. A foreigner myself, and having seen warfare in Europe towards the end of Napoleon's military career, I, judging by comparison give it as my sincere and candid opinion that if a continental army had been stoned and fired upon by the population of a vanquished city, the inhabitants would have been dealt with rather roughly.—Now we are tranquil, but it is sad tranquillity as we fear new disturbances. Our precarious situation will not change for the better until peace be concluded or the Americans send about 15,000 men more. The army of invasion is really to small, for figure to yourself 7,000 men in a city of upwards of 200,000 hostile souls, and in Puebla less then 1,000 to maintain a population of more than 50,000.—This is really too little.

The Americans have covered themselves with glory in all the battles fought in Mexico; they are all and each of them heroes. It is a great thing to see a handful of Americans cut their way through 300 miles of dense population and hoist the star-spangled banner on the domes of this capital.

Gen. Herrera, ex-President has gone to Queretaro, where a Congress is to assemble next month. He took with him 4,000 men, and Santa Anna fell back upon Puebla with 2000 horsemen. These two bodies of troops are the remnants of the 20,000 regular troops who defended the city no longer than two weeks ago.

Some people hope that peace will be advocated by several members of the next Congress at Queretaro, but, for my part, I do not believe it. When will they open their eyes to their true interests? Never. This is my fear.

All communications with the interior are cut off.

Correspondence of the Picayune.

TACUBAYA, Sept. 8, 1847.

Forenoon 10 o'clock.—I have just returned from another battle field—one on which the victory of the American arms was complete, and on which our troops contended against an enemy immensely superior in numbers, and strongly posted. General Worth commenced the attack at early daylight, and in less than two hours every point was carried, all the cannon of the enemy were in our possession, an immense quantity of ammunition captured, and nearly 1000 men, among them fifty-three officers, taken prisoners.

For more than an hour the battle raged with a violence not surpassed since the Mexican war commenced, and so great the odds opposed that for some time the result was doubtful. The force of the enemy has been estimated at from 12,000 to 15,000, strongly posted behind breastworks, and to attack them our force of scarcely three thousand was obliged to approach on an open lane, and without the least cover; but their dauntless courage carried them over every obstacle, and notwithstanding the Mexicans fought with a valor rare for them, they were finally routed from one point or another until all were driven and dispersed. The defeat was total.

But to gain this victory our own loss has been uncommonly severe—it has been purchased with the blood of some of the most gallant spirits of the army. The 5th infantry has suffered the most. It, with the 6th and 8th, was engaged in the attack upon a strong work on the enemy's right, and was opposed to such superior numbers, that it was compelled to retire along with the others.

On the enemy's left, and nearer Chapultepec, our loss was also great, although not so severe. Large bodies of the Mexican cavalry approached the scene of strife several times, but they were driven like sheep by Duncan's battery. The Mexican loss has been even more severe than our own. After the battle was over, Gen. Scott came out, accompanied by his staff, and also by Mr. Trist. The Mexicans at the time were throwing shells at some of the wagons Gen. Worth had sent out to pick up the dead and wounded. On seeing this worse than savage outrage, one of our officers, with a sarcastic expression of countenance, asked whether Mr. Trist had any new propositions of peace in his pockets.

The Mexican prisoners admit that their entire force was 15,000; it is certain that including killed, wounded, prisoners and dispersed, their loss has been near 5,000. Since I commenced this letter I have been out endeavoring to obtain a full list of the killed and wounded officers, but so far have been unable. The entire loss in Gen. Worth's division, out of some 1,800 or 2,000 that went into action, will not fall much short of 600. The dragoons and Gen. Cadwalader's brigade did not suffer so severely in comparison. Yours, &c. G. W. K.

TACUBAYA, Sept. 9, 1847.

I have been enabled to gather a full list of all the killed and wounded officers in Gen. Worth's division in the great battle of the Molino del Rey, as also of those in Maj. Sumner's command of dragoons.—Gen. Cadwalader's loss I will obtain before I close this letter. The list which follows may be relied upon.

GEN. WORTH'S DIVISION.

KILLED.—Col. Martin Scott, 5th Inf.; Capt. Merril, 5th Inf.; Capt. G. W. Ayres, 3d Art.; Lieut. E. B. Strong, 5th Inf.; Lieut. W. Armstrong, 2d Art.; Lieut. W. T. Burwell, 5th Inf.; Lieut. Farry, 3d Artillery.

WOUNDED.—Col. McIntosh, Maj. C. A. Waite, Maj. G. Wright, Capt. E. K. Smith, Capt. Cady, Capt. Larkin Smith, Capt. Walker, Capt. R. Anderson, Asst. Surgeon W. Roberts, Capt. J. L. Mason, Lieut. M. L. Shackleford, Lieut. C. S. Hamilton, Lieut. C. B. Daniels, Lieut. Ernst, Lieut. J. G. Burbank, Lieut. J. D. Clark, Lieut. C. F. Morris, Lieut. J. Beardsley, Lieut. G. Wainright, Lieut. H. J. Hunt, Lieut. J. G. S. Snelling, Lieut. H. F. Clarke, Lieut. W. Hayes, Lieut. J. G. Foster, Asst Surg. J. Simons, Lieut. H. Prince, Lieut. A. D. Lincoln, Lieut. Herman Thorne, Lieut. Montgomery, Lieut. Andrews.

MAJOR SUMNER'S COMMAND.

Capt. Croghan Ker, 2d Dragoons; Lieut. Tree, Lieut. Walker, Lieut. Williams.

The conduct of all the non-commissioned officers has been gallant and most conspicuous. I trust and hope that Gen. Scott will at once promote these brave fellows. More than half the offices in Gen. Worth's division have been struck down, either killed or wounded, in the actions of Churubusco and El Molino del Rey, and many of the companies have absolutely no one to command them.

No less than nineteen of the deserters, captured by Generals Twiggs and Shields at Churubusco, have been found fully guilty, and are to be hung tomorrow morning. The miscreant Riley, who commanded them, escapes the punishment of death, as he proved that he deserted before the war. He has been sentenced, however, to be severely whipped, to be branded as well, and to wear a ball and chain in front of the army during the war! A deserter taken among the prisoners at the Molino, on the 8th, was summarily dealt with. It seems that he deserted from Monterey last fall, and a comrade who recognised him, to save the trouble of a court martial, at once pitched him into the mill flume, and he was crushed to pieces by the wheel! Another batch of deserters, who have been undergoing a trial here in Tacubaya, will be hung in a day or two, it is said. Most richly do they deserve their fate.

The following list of the officers killed and wounded in Gen. Caldwalader's brigade, I believe to be nearly correct:

KILLED.—Col. Wm. Graham, 11th Infantry; Lieut. Dick Johnson, 11th Infantry.

WOUNDED.—Major Savage, Major Talcott, Captain Guthrie, Capt. Irvin, Lieut. Lee, Lieut. Kintzing, Lieut. Thomas Shields, Lieut. Swan.

The loss of non-commissioned officers and privates in this brigade I have not yet ascertained; it will not exceed 100. The loss in Major Sumner's command, which consisted of 280 men, was 6 killed 38 wounded. Of horses he had 47 killed and 78 wounded. Nearly every officer had a horse shot under him.

Matters are approaching a crisis, while the great mistake in not entering the capital on the night of the 20th, when the Mexicans were perfectly panic stricken and in full flight, is hourly developing itself. The great sacrifice of life yesterday—the loss of so many gallant spirits—has all been owing to the cessation of hostilities and the armistice which followed, and an awful responsibility rests either with the government or with Gen. Scott and Mr. Trist. Yours, &c., G. W. K.

TACUBAYA Sept. 10, 1847.

They say that during the afternoon of the 8th, no less than 1,500 wounded men came into the city, while the number of killed was over 600. The slaughter from the batteries of Col. Duncan and Capt. Drum, must have been terrific. Santa Anna, it is said, would have laid all the blame of the defeat upon Gen. Leon, but that officer, unfortunately for him, died. He has since torn the epaulets from the shoulders of Col. Miguel Andrade, commander of the celebrated regiment of Hussars, accuses him of everything, has thrown him into prison, and denied him all communication. He must have some one to break out upon.

Every thing looks quiet to-day, but the Mexicans are busily employed in fortifying every point. At Chapultepec they can be seen at work, while they are also repairing the damage done at El Molino and other points on that line. No one knows what point will be first attacked, but this reason will soon be determined. The next blow struck will be hard, and all hope decisive. It must read strange, the story that some 7 or 8,000 men have set themselves down before a strongly fortified city of over 200,000 inhabitants, with an army of at least 25,000 men to defend it; but the tale is a true one, and the proud capital of Mexico must fall.

TACUBAYA, Sept. 11, 1847.

A small party of us have just returned from a ride over to La Piedad, the headquarters of Gen. Pillow. Gen. Scott was there, as also was some of his principal officers, holding a council as to the best mode and point of attack. The results of their deliberations are not known.

From the Puente del Hermita, which has been destroyed by the Mexicans themselves, they can be plainly seen at work on several fortifications between the roads of San Angel and San Antonio de Abad. These works are but a little more than half a mile from the city, which is also in plain view.

Lieut. Burbank, who was mortally wounded at El Molino, died yesterday, and Capt. E. Kirby Smith, this afternoon, of wounds received at the same time. Lieut. Col. Dickinson, shot badly in the ankle at Churubusco, is also dead. All gallant officers, and their loss is much regretted.

I have already mentioned the execution of nineteen of the deserters, captured on the 10th August, at Churubusco. Gen Scott has just signed the death warrant of thirty others, taken at the same time, and they will suffer the same fate in the course of a day or two.

Yours, &c., G. W. K.

TACUBAYA, Sept. 12, 1847.

At early daylight this morning, a heavy cannonade was opened upon the stronghold of Chapultepec, which was increased during the day, as additional siege guns were placed in position. The Mexicans returned the fire with great spirit at intervals during the day, but with little effect, other than dismounting one of our guns—I cannot learn that a man has been killed at any of the batteries. Several of the Voltigeurs, while skirmishing with the enemy's sharp-shooters, at the foot of Chapultepec, were wounded, but none of them severely. A 10 1-2 inch mortar was opened upon the place during the afternoon, and as several shells have been seen to fall and explode directly within the enemy's works, it is certain that great damage has been caused. A firing of heavy guns has also been heard in the direction of La Piedad, showing that the Mexicans have been diverted in that quarter.

At dusk this evening several loads of scaling ladders were sent down towards the foot of Chapultepec, and the movements of our infantry and other light corps would indicate that the strong works upon the crest are to be stormed early to-morrow. A large portion of the entire army will be brought to the struggle, and it is thought the contest will be terrible. I have little to write.

Yours, &c., G. W. K.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 14, 1847.

Another victory, glorious in its results and which has thrown additional lustre on the American arms, has been achieved to-day by the army under Gen. Scott—the proud capital of Mexico has fallen into the power of a mere handful of men compared with the immense odd arrayed against them, and Santa Anna, instead of shedding his blood as he promised, is wandering with the remnant of his army no one knows whither.

The apparently impregnable works of Chapultepec after a desperate struggle, were triumphantly carried—Gens. Bravo and Monterde, besides a host of officers of different grades, taken prisoners, over 1,000 non commissioned officers and privates, all their cannon and ammunition, are in our hands; the fugitives were soon in full flight towards the different works which command the entrances of the city, and our men at once were in hot pursuit.

Gen. Quitman, supported by Gen. Smith's brigade, took the road by the Chapultepec aqueduct towards the Belen gate and the Ciudadela; Gen. Worth, supported by Gen. Cadwalader's brigade, advanced by the San Cosme aqueduct towards the garita of that name. Both routes were cut up by ditches, and defended by breastworks, barricades, and strong works of every description known to military science; yet the daring impetuosity of our men overcame one defence after another, and by night, all works to the city's edge was carried. Gen. Quitman's command, after the rout at Chapultepec, was the first to encounter the enemy in force. Midway between the former and the Belen gate Santa Anna had constructed a strong work; but this was at once vigorously assaulted by Gen. Quitman, and aided by a flank fire from two of Duncan's guns, which Gen. Worth had ordered to approach as near as possible from the San Cosme road, the enemy was again routed and in full flight. They again made a stand from their strong fortifications at and near the Belen garita, opening a tremendous fire not only of round shot, grape and shell, but of musketry; yet boldly Gen. Quitman advanced, stormed and carried the works, although at great loss, and then every point on this side the city was in our possession. In this onslaught two of our bravest officers were killed—Capt. Drum and Lieut. Benjamin.

Meanwhile Gen. Worth was rapidly advancing upon San Cosme. At the English burying ground the enemy had constructed a strong work. It was defended by infantry for a short time, but could not resist the assault of our men—the affrighted Mexicans soon fled to another line of works near the city, and thus Gen. Worth was in possession of the entrance to San Cosme. As his men advanced towards the garita the enemy opened a heavy fire of musketry from the house tops, as of grape, canister and shell, from their batteries, thus sweeping the streets completely. At this juncture the old Monterey game, of burrowing and digging through the houses, was adopted. On the right, as our men faced the enemy, the aqueduct afforded a partial shelter; on the left, the house gave some protection; but many were still killed or wounded by the grape which swept every part, as well as by the shells which were continually bursting in every direction. About 3 o'clock the work of the pick-axe and the crow-bar, under the direction of Lieut. G. W. Smith, of the Sappers and Miners, had fairly commenced, and every minute brought our men nearer the enemy's last stronghold. In the meantime, two mountain howitzers were fairly lifted to the top of one of the houses, and into the cupola of the church, from which they opened a plunging and most effective fire, while one of Duncan's guns, in charge of Lieut. Hunt, was run up under a galling fire to a deserted breastwork, and at once opened upon the garita. In this latter daring feat four men out of eight were either killed or wounded, but still the piece was most effectually served. The works of the Miners was still going on. In one house which they had entered, by the pick-axe, a favorite aid of Santa Anna's was found. The great man had just fled, but had left his friends and his supper! Both were well cared for—the latter was devoured by our hungry officers; the former, after doing the honors of the table, was made a close prisoner.—Just as dark was setting in, our men had dug and mined their way almost up to the very guns of the enemy, and now after a short struggle, they were completely routed and driven with the loss of every thing. The command of the city by the San Cosme route was attained.

During the night, Gen. Quitman commenced the work of throwing up breastworks and erecting batteries, with the intention of opening a heavy cannonade upon the Ciudadela with the first light this morning.

At ten o'clock at night Gen. Worth ordered Capt. Huger to bring up a 24 pounder and a 10 inch mortar to the garita or gate of Cosme, and having ascertained the bearings and distance of the grand plaza and palace, at once opened upon those points. The heavy shells were heard to explode in the very heart of the city. At a little after midnight, Major Palacios, accompanied by two or three members of the municipal council of the city, arrived at General Worth's headquarters, and in great trepidation informed him that Santa Anna and his grand army had fled, and that they wished at once to surrender the capital! They were referred to the commander-in-chief, and immediately started for Tacubaya; but in the mean time the firing upon the town ceased.

At 7 o'clock this morning Gen. Scott, with his staff, rode in and took quarters in the national palace, on the top of which the regimental flag of the gallant Rifles and the stars and stripes were already flying. An immense crowd of blanketed leperos, the skum of the capital, were congregated in the plaza as the commander-in-chief entered it. They pressed upon our soldiers, and eyed them as though they were beings of another world. So much were they in the way, and with such eagerness did they press around, that Gen. Scott was compelled to order our Dragoons to clear the plaza. They were told, however, not to injure or harm a man in the mob—they were all our friends!

About five minutes after this, and while General Worth was returning to his division, near the Alameda, he was fired upon from a house near the Convent of San Francisco. Some of the cowardly Polkas, who had fled the day previous, without discharging their guns, now commenced the assassin game of shooting at every one of our men they saw, from windows, as well as from behind the parapets on the azoteas or tops of the houses. In half an hour's time our good friends, the leperos, in the neighborhood of the hospital of San Andres and the church of Santa Clara, also commenced discharging muskets and throwing bottles and rocks from the azoteas. I have neglected to mention, that just previous to this, Col. Garland had been severely wounded by a musket, fired by some miscreant from a window.

For several hours this cowardly war upon our men continued, and during this time many were killed or wounded. It was in this species of fighting that Lieut Sidney Smith received his death wound. The division of Gen. Twiggs, in one part of the city, and Gen. Worth in another, were soon actively engaged in putting down the insurrection. Orders were given to shoot every man in all the houses from which the firing came, while the guns of the different light batteries swept the streets in all directions. As the assassins were driven from one house they would take refuge on another; but by the middle of the afternoon they were all forced back to the barriers and suburbs. Many innocent persons have doubtless been killed during the day, but this could not be avoided. Had orders been given at the outset to blow up and demolish every house or church from which one man was fired upon, the disturbances would have been at once quelled. As it is, I trust that the lesson the rabble and their mischievous leaders have received to-day may deter them from future outrages.

On entering the palace Gen. Scott at once named Gen. Quitman governor of Mexico—a most excellent appointment. Some wag immediately proclaimed aloud in the plaza as follows: "Gen. John A. Quitman, of Mississippi, has been appointed governor of Mexico, *vice* Gen. Jose Maria Tornel, resigned—*very suddenly!*" It seems that the valiant Tornel ran off at an early hour, and his magnificent house has been converted into a hospital for our wounded officers.

Yours, &c., G. W. K.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 17, 1847.

The capital is now quiet enough, and although the inhabitants say but little, they are probably not altogether contented, with their new masters. They say that the Lord and Santa Anna are to blame for all their misfortunes—their own lack of courage and prowess is not thought of. They say that Providence withheld the rains and gave the yankees fair weather for their operations, while Santa Anna deserted them in in their extremity, and gave up the city without even making terms for them. The latter has gone no one knows whither. Some contend that he is on his way to the coast, with the intention of leaving the country; others say that he has gone towards Queretaro; while many think that he is lurking about Guadalupe or San Cristobal, within a few miles of this, yet with only a small force of cavalry at his command. His wife, who has been living all the while at the house of his particular friend Mackintosh, has gone out in the direction of San Cristobal in search of him. Santa Anna just before he left the city, grossly insulted Gen. Torres, who commanded at the Belen gate, for deserting his post. It is also said that he has quarrelled with Lombardini. These are old tricks of the tyrant—throwing the blame upon others to cover his own shameless conduct.

Lieut Morris, of the 6th Infantry, has died of the wound he received at the hard-fought battle of El-Molino, and it is thought extremely doubtful whether Lieut. Ernst, of the 6th, wounded at the same time, can recover. I do not learn that any other officers are considered as in a dangerous condition.

The following is a list of the killed and wounded officers in the taking of Chapultepec and the capture of the city. It will be seen that some of the brightest ornaments of the service have fallen.

KILLED.—Col. Ransom, Lieut. Col. Baxter, Major Twiggs, Capt. Drum, Capt. Vanolinde, Lieut. Gantt, Lieut. Calvin Benjamin, Lieut. S. B. Monagon, Lieut. A. P. Rodgers, Lieut. J. Willis Cantey, Lieut. J. P. Smith, Lieut. Sidney Smith.

WOUNDED.—Maj. Gen. Pillow, severely; Brig. Gen. Shields, severely; Col. Garland, severely; Col. Trousdale, Lieut. Col. Johnstone, Lieut. Col. Geary, Maj. Gladden, Major Loring, severely; Capt. Pearson, Capt. C. C. Danly, Capt. James Barclay, Capt. J. B. Backenstos, Capt. McPhail, Capt. E. C. Williams, Capt. J. S. Simonson, Capt. Bernard, Capt. Beauregard, Capt. Magruder, Capt. Silas Casey, slightly; Capt. James Miller, severely; Capt. M. Fairchild, slightly; Capt. James Caldwell, severely; Capt. George Snomon, Capt. S. S. Tucker, Capt. Mackall, Capt. F. U. Page, Capt. Marshall, Capt. Williams, Lieut. Earl Van Dorn, slightly; Lieut. Brannan, severely; Lieut. Nat. Lyon, slightly; Lieut. James Longstreet, severely; Lieut. Tilton, Lieut. Sprague, slightly; Lieut. M. Clark, severely; Lieut. J. A. Henderson, Lieut. Bell, slightly; Lieut. Reno, Lieut. John Keefe, severely; Lieut. Martin, Lieut. Maurice Maloney, Lieut. M. Lovell, slightly; Lieut. J. Selden, Lieut. Stevens, severely; Lieut. J. W. Green, slightly; Lieut. A. S. Towison, Lieut. Mayne Reid, Lieut. Selleck, severely; Lieut. Armistead, Lieut. F. S. K. Russell, slightly; Lieut. J. A. Hoskin, Lieut D. D. Baker, Lieut. J. W. Steen, severely; Lieut. J. S Devlin, Lieut. A. H. Bannon, slightly; Lieut. Robertson, severely; Lieut. J. C. Kirkland, Lieut. J. B. Davis, Capt. J. M. Scantland, Capt. King, Lieut. H. C. Longnecker, Capt. R. G. Beale, Lieut Richard Steele, Lieut. Robert Bedford, Lieut. J. N. Palmer, slightly.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 24, 1847.

Not a little joy has been manifested by all, at the arrival here of the American prisoners—Captains Clay, Heady, and Smith; Lieuts. Churchill, Davidson, and Barbour, and sixteen privates—who have recently been confined at Toluca. It seems that they were released by the Governor, Olaguibek, on his own responsibility, they promising that the same number of Mexican prisoners, and of equal rank, should be delivered up to him. These officers who refused to give their parole when all were ordered to Toluca, and who afterwards escaped, have performed active service here in the different battles. Major Gaines has been serving on the staff of Gen. Scott; Midshipman Rodgers on that of Gen. Pillow, Maj. Borland on that of Gen. Worth, and Capt. Danley on that of Gen. Quitman. The latter was severely wounded on the 13th, but will recover.

Yours, &c., G. W. K.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 26, 1847.

Assassinations continue. No less than ten murdered soldiers were found this morning, in the vicinity of the quarter of San Pablo, and eight on the previous day. The fault lies partially with our own men, who straggle from their quarters, and get intoxicated at the first *pulqueria* or grog-shop; yet the fact that even in this state, they are set upon by gangs of armed ruffians, shows that a feeling of revenge and deep hatred remains against us; and the frequency of the murders would prove that a regular system of assassination has organized, the wire workers very likely some of the priests and leading men.

Col. McIntosh died last night. He fell pierced by two balls. Yours, &c. G. W. K.

CITY OF MEXICO, Sept. 28, 1847.

We have rumors without number from Puebla today. One is that Santa Anna has been killed in an encounter with Col. Childs in the vicinity of that city; another story would make us believe that he has been taken prisoner. As a prisoner Santa Anna knows perfectly well that he can humbug Mr. Polk with ease, and all his friends besides.

It is said that the Mexican Congress is to assemble at Queretaro, on the 5th of October. A majority of them will talk of little save honor and ditches and glory, and last extremities and ruins. Some of them may be bribed, or hired, to espouse the peace side. We shall see.

Paredes was here in the city a few days since, without followers, and has gone north, perhaps towards Guadalaxara, his old and favorite ground, to stir and influence the minds of the people against the yankees, and try his hand against them. He is, no doubt, one of the bravest and best generals Mexico has ever produced.

Gomez Farias is at Queretaro, but we do not hear what he is doing. Gen. Herrera is also there, and if any leading man in Mexico is in favor of peace, he is the one. His influence, however, is confined almost entirely to the *moderados*.

Capt Pemberton Waddell, of one of the new regiments of infantry, is also dead. The wound of Gen. Shields, although painful, is improving. A musket ball struck him in the left arm at the storming of Chapultepec, but binding a handkerchief around it, he continued with his men until every thing was calmed. Gen. Pillow has almost entirely recovered.

The loss in the different divisions, in the storming of Chapultepec and capture of the city on the 13th is as follows: In that of Gen. Quitman about 300; in that of Gen. Twiggs, 268; in that of Gen. Pillow, 142; in that of Gen. Worth, 138; Owing to his previous heavy loss, the latter only had about one thousand men engaged in the last battles. As I know it will be of great interest to their friends, before closing this letter, I will state that the wounds of almost all the officers are doing well. I can speak positively of Col. Garland, Majors Wade, Waite, Loring, and Gladden; of Capts. Mason, Walker, Danley, and of Lieuts. Foster, Shackelford, Selden, and Lugenbeel; and I mention them as being some of the most severely wounded.

Yours, &c., G. W. K.

☞By Vera Cruz accounts it would appear that Santa Anna was at or in the neighborhood of Puebla with a small force; that the enemy was in possession of the city; and that Col. Childs, commander of our forces, was bombarding it. Col. C. would soon have sufficient force to make the Mexicans scamper!

PROSPERITY OF HARTFORD.—A writer in the Courant, estimates the annual trade and commerce of that city at $6,900,000—being more than double what it was ten years ago. Farther the same writer says, "Hartford has progressed more rapidly in business and wealth, from 1837 to 1847, than during any previous period of her existence."

Democr[illegible]

Democracy in New-York.

ALBANY, Oct. 9, 1847.

Great meeting of the Wilmot Proviso section of the Democratic party—Ostracization of the Conservatives—Valedictory and farewell of Mr. Attorney Gen. Van Buren.

At eight o'clock last evening, the large hall of the capitol was completely filled by the democracy of the third district in this county, who, in spite of the heavy rain which continued to fall during the entire evening, had assembled to listen to the farewell of John Van Buren, who is about to remove from Albany to New York, and to hear his report of the transactions of the democratic State convention, connected with the rejection of his claims to a seat in the convention, as the delegate of the democracy of this district.

The meeting was called to order by a gentleman whose name I have forgotten, and the Hon. Bradford R. Wood, late member of Congress, was unanimously appointed President. The calls for Mr. Van Buren were then loud and general, but that gentleman did not present himself to the meeting until its organization had been completed by the appointment of several vice presidents and secretaries.

Mr. VAN BUREN then stepped upon the rostrum, and silence instantly prevailed. He seems, indeed, to have inherited all the intellect for which his father has been so distinguished. Mr. John Van Buren is one of the best advocates in America. His enunciation, his voice, and his entire delivery is grand and novel. He is a man also of some personal beauty, and his mental faculties are all that is necessary to make his career in this world illustrious. With all his brilliant qualities, he is most hospitable and social, and he seems to be ignorant of those pretexts and arts which men of herculean minds often assume in order to render themselves unapproachable, and to inspire the *canaille* with reverential amazement. He is a plain man and a great man. Upon this occasion, he seemed to be an excellent health. When he stepped upon the platform in front of the democracy, he was greeted with cheers.

Mr. Van Buren said it gave him great pleasure to meet so many of his fellow-citizens in that hall, and more especially upon such a night, and in such unpleasant weather, because it testified that at all times, and upon all occasions, they were prepared to rally, and to sacrifice personal comfort, so that they might have the privilege of manifesting their devotion to democratic principles. He hailed it as a bright omen of that unwavering support, which democratic measures had always commanded at the hands of the masses; they knew that upon the triumph of those measures depended their dearest political and social interests, and they were always ready to stand by them with ardor and resolution.—(Cheers.) He had met them there to-night, in order to give a report of the manner in which he had performed his duty as their delegate to the Democratic State Convention; and first, it became his duty to tell them, that he had not been permitted to represent them in that convention; his claims to a seat had been rejected, and it gave him great pleasure to meet his constituents face to face, because it had been proved at Syracuse upon paper, that there were no such men in existence as his constituents; upon these grounds he had been deprived of a seat in the convention. (Laughter.) He went to Syracuse supposing that he had been sent there by the democracy of this district, to represent them; but, when he arrived there, he he found to his extreme surprise, that one Edwin Croswell Litchfield (great stress was laid upon the words "Edwin Croswell) claimed to have been sent there as a delegate from this district, and intended to contest his (Mr. Van Buren's) right to a seat; he found also that there were one hundred and thirty six delegates claiming seats, which was, certainly, a greater number than he expected to meet. Being in the habit of believing his own eyes, he could not believe that any body else was the true delegate from this district; and he, therefore, refused to recognize the right of the convention to prevent him from participating in its primary organization, upon the pretence that he was not the regular delegate; and when the question in relation to the appointment of a temporary chairman came up, he had repeatedly stated to his friends around him, that upon the decision of that question depended the final action of the convention; he did so, because he entertained a suspicion that a conservative chairman would appoint committees of a partizan character to pass upon the claims of the delegates of the opposition to seats; he foresaw that such a proceeding would greatly exasperate the rejected delegates and their friends, and that it would interrupt the harmony of the convention.

Mr. Van Buren then alluded to the mode of organizing the convention, which had been approved and agreed to on the evening previous, by one gentleman from each of the sections; and these gentlemen had been authorized to confer, and to agree to some mode of organization, which should be binding. That mode was the appointment of two tellers—one from each side—and those tellers were to call the names of the delegates, and report who were contested delegates, and what counties had contested delegates. This being done, the contesting delegates were to come forward and state severally, what were their claims to seats; the convention was then immediately to decide these claims where circumstances would justify it; but when the case contested involved questions which could not be passed upon without careful examination, then they were to be referred to committees, who were to report in the usual manner. This, (said Mr. Van Buren) was a fair arrangement; upon the faith of it he went into the convention without dreaming it was to be trampled upon and violated, regardless of all the rules which are sacred with honorable men; he was perfectly sensible that the complexion of the convention depended upon the contested seats; but it seemed that he was not alone deceived in regard to the decency of conservatism; his friend Mr. Preston King, who lived further from corruption than he (Van Buren) did, had told him that he was mistaken in supposing that the conservative faction would violate such an engagement as that; it was so fair and so entirely inpartial.

The speaker, who was listened to with the deepest interest, then referred to the calling of the roll of delegates by Mr. Birdsall, the conservative teller. Mr. Van Buren said that his teller, with great simplicity, passed over his (Van Buren's) name, without calling it; he was obliged to administer a gentle stimulant to this teller before he could induce him to call his name; he did so upon the condition that he should be allowed to call the names of all the delegates claiming seats; he (Mr. Van Buren) had protested against it, but it was done, and then it transpired that there were one hundred and thirty-six people claiming seats in that mongrel body.—[The orator here let fall a short invective; in my anxiety to hear it I forgot the pen.]

The committee to whom Mr. Van Buren's case was referred were next the objects of his sarcasm. He said that he was not going to give a history of all the committees, but he was going to call the attention of the meeting to the committee that sat upon him. It was a curious fact that these committees knew beforehand what delegates were to be rejected; his impression had been that the contested cases were to be decided upon their merits; but he found he was awfully deceived. The first man upon the committee which passed upon his case, was a Mr. Chandler; this man was appointed because he was known to be his (Mr. Van Buren's) enemy; he (Chandler) denounced him for participating in the New Scotland outrage. The next one was one Hubbell, of Steuben county, who was a marked card. The third was Mr. Fream, a clerk in the Register's office in the city of New York; the fourth was one Townsend, of Troy, who was a faithless individual; the last was Mr. Flanders, a gentleman who professed to be an honorable man; he (Mr. Flanders) had passed upon his claims to a seat last year, when he (Flanders) was put forward by that same adroit person who controls all these movements, in order to cheat him (Van Buren) out of the votes of the radical democrats. Mr. Van Buren appealed to the meeting to say, if a man claiming to be respectable and moral and unimpeachable, could have arrived at the conclusion that he (Mr. Flanders) did upon such evidence.

The speaker then recapitulated the entire evidence affecting his case, which had been put into the hands of the committee; he also read the affidavits of Messrs Strong and Rose to the meeting; the first of these affidavits charges Mr. Edwin Croswell with having attempted to bribe delegates, and to control the ward meetings in this city by force. Mr. Van Buren said he had repeatedly called upon Mr. Litchfield for an authorized denial of this affidavit, but he could get none: when Mr. Croswell denied it, he should bring a witness that would refresh the memory of that person (Croswell); but until he denied it he would leave it to the meeting to decide whether the evidence already published did not prove that Mr. Croswell had been guilty of corruption and meanness in his efforts to carry the ninth ward.

Mr. Van Buren then adverted to the candidates nominated at the Democratic State Convention, and to their claims to the support of the democratic party; he said, that with the exception of Messrs. Childs and Fisher, they were all conservatives, and no man put in nomination at that Convention, was presented or recommended by the radicals. Under all the circumstances that characterised the proceedings of the Convention, it was for the Democratic electors of the State to say if the ticket was binding upon them, or if it was entitled to their support in any manner. There were a thousand things to encourage a true democrat; without reference to this election, he would not say what he should do in regard to this ticket, but he should at least reserve for himself the glorious privilege of voting by ballot.

[In speaking of an editorial in the Argus here Van Buren here remarked that he believed his constituents would have waved their right to be represented in the democratic Convention, if he could have been allowed to cross examine Edwin Croswell five minutes.]

The eloquent orator then with splendid ability, reviewed the character of the great democratic party since 1844. He said when that party came into power in 1844, when the public mind was moved to its lowest depths, they came into power under a leader—Silas Wright—who was an honor to the State and the Union. With all the power and patronage of the government in their hands, what (Mr. Van Buren asked) did the democrats do? Why they made an unconditional surrender of all their power and patronage into the hands of the people—it was a glorious sacrifice and a glorious evidence of self-denial. And now we had the result of that self-denial. We have the constitution—[cheers]—that was our sheet anchor—the policy of the State was firmly fixed, and as long as that written instrument remained, it was not in the power of any set of men to do any great injury, or to filch the public revenues.

I can hardly follow the speaker. His next theme was the Wilmot Proviso. We say (he said) that New York having abolished, the slavery government, which is represented in part by New York, ☞should, by no action of its own, plant the curse of slavery among a free people; he would hang his head in shame, if the United States of America, boasting as they did of their equal laws, their civilization, and their public charities, would travel to Mexico, where they have no human slaves, and put shackles on men, freemen.☜ Those men who were attempting to sell this State at the shambles of the southern Presidential market, miscalculated the vigor and integrity of the citizens of New York.

In alluding to Mr. Flagg, Mr. Van Buren said, that he had been struck down as the last of the friends of Silas Wright. Mr. Van Buren spoke of Messrs. Cambreleng, Hunter, King, Grover, &c. and the pride he felt at being associated with them temporarily in the convention at Syracuse—he said temporarily; he was there three days and three nights, and that was as long as was Jonah was in the whale's belly—and God knows he was as glad to get out as Jonah was.

Mr. Van Buren then delivered his valedictory to the meeting, to which I could not do justice, even if I had the time, which I have not. It was simple and affecting, and many of the hard-fisted yeomanry who were present, were observed to shed tears. He bade farewell to them, and told them probably he should never address them again. It is well known that Mr. Van Buren will soon remove to New York, and commence the practice of the law in that city, where I trust he will meet with distinguished success.

The following are the resolutions which were adopted when Mr. Van Buren had concluded:

Resolved, That we have heard the report of our delegate to the Syracuse Convention, and have learned the proceedings of that body, with sentiments of unmingled indignation, at the effrontery and insolence which, not content with depriving the democratic electors of this district of their voice in that body, in the person of their able, inflexible, and trusted representative, the Hon. John Van Buren, thrust in his place a tool and instrument of conservatism, the illegitimate fruit of gross corruption and fraud.

Resolved, That it was proved in that Convention, and remained undenied by the party criminated who was present, that for the purpose of carrying the ninth ward for Litchfield, Edwin Croswell, of this city, had, in Peckham's office, paid twenty dollars to Samuel Strong, a whig of the 10th ward, to procure from all the wards persons to attend the meeting (the rate being fifty cents a head) to put down the speakers, and carry through the delegates, and had promised he should have more; and as it was proved also, that a delegate from the 10th ward, after being taken to Peckham's office was offered one hundred dollars for his vote, by Robert D. Watson, of the Assembly, the object being to carry the 10th ward for the conservatives, and as the Convention, in despite of these disclosures, countenanced the creature of this corruption, and awarded him a place which a free constituency had denied him, we are not at a loss to estimate the character of the majority of that body, or the standard of integrity by which it measured public men.

Resolved, That we extend our sympathies to the democratic electors of the Third District of Otsego, disfranchised by the spurious majority of the State Convention, and to the democrats of the second, eighth and twelfth assembly districts of New York, the seats of whose faithful representatives in the Convention were usurped by the emissaries of conservatism, and that we regard this exclusion as the best evidence of their unswerving devotion to the democratic cause, and of the uncorruptible fidelity of their representatives

Resolved, That the coalition of dependents on federal patronage with a cohort of speculators and holders of claims on the State Treasury, leaning on the old, worn-out leaders of conservatism, to strike down the democratic majority, over-ride its choice, dictate its candidates, and pervert its opinions, presents to the eyes of true republicans as a spectacle that inspires the most painful and indignant sentiments. But that, confident of the virtue of the masses, and relying on the regenerative power of principle, we look to the time soon approaching, when the strong hand of the people shall be raised to strike down the intriguers from their high posts, and to drag corruption from its hiding places, and to vindicate once more, the doctrines of democracy, by the defeat of its enemies, and the chastisement of its false friends.

Resolved, That we deeply deplore the death of Silas Wright, the purest of democratic statesmen; that the void left in the public by his departure, is one that opens an unknown and fearless abyss; but though (in the words of a democratic delegate from Livingston, in the Convention,) we "can no longer do justice to him, it is at least not too late to do justice to his assassins."

Resolved, That we repudiate the action of the majority of the State Convention, which attempted to control the democracy of New York in the cause of aggressive slavery. That we abjure all such doctrines, and all fellowship with the subservient professors of such a creed in the free States; that we believe in the doctrines of Jefferson, as enforced in the ordinance of 1778; that we approve of the course of our faithful and honest representatives in Congres, who voted for the Wilmot proviso, and of the members of the Legislature, who sustained them by their instructions and approval; and that we assure our democratic friends throughout the Union, that no matter what momentary aspect of surrender or vacillation a spurious and venal majority may have given to the democracy of New York, on this subject, the democratic masses are true, enthusiastic, and unyielding in the cause of freedom and the constitution.

Resolved, That (in the language of a resolution put down by the fraudulent majority at Syracuse) "while the democracy of New York will faithfully adhere to all the compromises of the constitution, and maintain all the reserved rights of the States, they declare—since the crisis has arrived when that question must be met—their uncompromising hostility to the extension of slavery into territory now free, which may be hereafter acquired by any action of the government of the United States.

Resolved, That we regard the recent State Convention at Syracuse as corrupt in its inception, fraudulent in its organization, truckling, venal, and false in regard to the principles of democracy, and utterly indifferent to the popular voice in the selection of candidates, and we hereby repudiate and condemn its actions, and award to its nominations no other authority or regard than any democrat chooses to pay to the abbortive recommendation of a minority of conservatives, who, at the close of the convention, undertook to give the ticket a "democratic" endorsement.—*Cor. New York Herald.*

STATE OF THE MARKETS.

We have sixteen days later new from Liverpool—to the 6th instant—by the Cambria, arrived at Boston on the 19th. Breadstuffs were falling gradually, except corn meal, which held its own. Provisions were in tolerable demand, and little change in prices. The fall on Flour and Cotton was attributed to the unparalleled derangement of the money market.

The following comparison shows the extent of the decline in the prices of Flour and Grain during the fortnight ending with the 4th instant.

	Hibernia, Sep. 19.	Cambria, Oct. 4.
Flour, Western Canal,	29a30s.	26a26s 6d
Do Richmond,	27s 6d a28 6d,	25a25s 6d
Do Alexandria,	27s 6da28s 6d,	25a25s 6d
Do Philadelphia,	27s 6 a28s 6d,	25a25s 6d
Do Baltimore,	27s 6da28s 6d,	25a25s 6d
Do New Orleans and Ohio,	24sa25s	22a24s
Corn Meal,	14s 6da16s 6d	14sa16s
Wheat, red, per 70 lbs,	7s a8s 3d,	6s 3d a 7s 6d
Do white and mixed,	7s 6d a8s 6d,	7sa 8s

The last foreign news had produced no change in the prices of bread-stuffs in the Eastern markets.

SPRINGFIELD, Oct. 26.—We still quote wheat 54; flour, $4; flax seed 62 cents.

We hear of no purchases of hogs. The late heavy fall of rains will now enable farmers to drive them to market.

St. LOUIS, Oct. 23.—Four, $4 62; wheat, 86 to 87; corn, in sacks, 43 cents.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Wheat, 80 a 85 cts.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—Flour, $5 62; prime pork, western $10 75.

PITTSBURGH, Oct 19.—The river is falling, but 6 feet water in the channel.

Cattle, Hogs, etc.

St. LOUIS, Oct. 23.—Good cattle, $3 a 3 50; sheep, 1 25 to 1 87; hogs, for butchers, $3.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—Beef cattle—a small advance in price—$6 a 7 50.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 20.—Hogs—some small lots have been bought at $4 25.

MARRIED.

In this city, on Wednesday evening, 20th inst. by Rev. John G. Bergen, Mr. JOHN COOK, Merchant, to Miss SUSAN A. LAMB, daughter of James L. Lamb, Esq —all of this city.

DIED.

At Rodney, Mississippi, Sept. 29th, Mrs. ANN GRAY, aged 32 years, wife of Mr. Robert W. Worthington.

In Ottawa, on the 6th, Mr Christian Latshaw, aged 72.

1,000 BBLS. best rectified Whisky, for sale by (Oct. 25.) J. M. BURKHARDT.

LOST.—In this city, a few days since, two five dollar Auditor's Warrants. The finder will be handsomely rewarded on leaving them at the Journal Office. Oct. 21.

☞FEVER AND AGUE finally conquered! This disease has at length met with an opponent, before which it has to yield. In the India Cholagogue, prepared by Charles Osgood, M. D. This gentleman resided several years in an infected district of Michigan, making *Fever and Ague*, its cause, effect, and cure, his study, and from the knowledge thus acquired, he compounded the above named medicine, which has *never yet been known to fail*.

Numerous certificates from men of the highest respectability, testifying to the great efficacy of this medicine, can be seen on application to the agents, Wallace & Diller, where the medicine can be had. 43

☞Merit alone has secured that abiding confidence which exists in the minds of those whose lot it has been to test the virtues of that incomparable remedy, SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, in the treatment of Fever and Ague, Intermittent and Remittent Fevers. Its beneficial effects are confined to no particular section, locality or climate. It has been amply tested in the cold, bleak and hilly regions of the north, as well as the sultry, miasmatic valleys of the south, and in all cases has proved a safe and positive cure—thus establishing its efficacy to the great joy and admiration of this afflicted world.

Beware of all spurious preparations of a similar name, and take none but the true Smith's Tonic Syrup, which may be obtained at the store of Lewis & Adams, Springfield.

A GOOD MEDICINE.—*Dr. Bragg's Sugar Coated Pills* have been thoroughly tried, and long experience has fully established their superior efficacy over every other medicine ever offered to the public for the radical cure of almost every form of disease and particularly, of those bilious affections so prevalent throughout our Southern and Western States. The proof of this is found in the fact that those who have once used these Pills, have ever after prefered them and resorted to their use in preference to any other kind of medicine—returning regularly at the commencement of each sickly season for their supply of this valuable medicine—and urging their friends to do the same. Innumerable cases of chills and fever, obstinate and long standing, have been so suddenly cured by Bragg's Pills, that their effects have almost appeared miraculous. Let the patient who doubts this try them, and he will find himself equally delighted and astonished. Sold by Reeves & Co. Springfield.

☞THE cause of the pressure upon the brain is a collection of morbid humors in the blood, which not only derange the circulation, but also by increasing the apparent quantity of the vital fluid, cause a distention or swelling of the blood-vessels, a pressure upon the nerves which lead to the brain, and headache, giddiness, palpitation of the heart, insanity apoplexy, sudden death, and other dreadful results.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are always certain to relieve a pressure upon he brain; because they take out of the circulation those very humors which are the cause not only of all disorders of the blood, but of every malady incident to man. They also aid and improve digestion, as well as purify the blood, and therefore not only give health and vigor to the whole frame, but are always certain to prevent any evil results from a pressure on the brain. Sold by Reeves & Co., Springfield.

☞Beware of Counterfeits of all kinds. Some are coated with sugar; others are made to resemble in outward appearance the original medicine. The safest course is, to purchase of the regular agents only, one or more of whom may be found in every village and town in the State. The genuine is for sale by WALLACE & DILLER, Springfield. Principal Office, 169 Race Street Philadelphia.

☞SHERMAN'S ALL HEALING BALSAM.—Are you so unfortunate as to be in the habit occasionally of raising blood? Have you pain in the side, night sweats, asthma, whooping cough, liver complaint, palpitation of the heart, or bronchitis? Go at once to H. R. Pomeroy's Store in Springfield, and procure a bottle of Dr. Sherman's All-Healing Balsam, and take it according to directions. It has cured thousands of these complaints, and will be likely to cure you.

☞DR. INGOLDBY'S VEGETABLE PILLS.—These have been found effectual in many chronic complaints;—Acute rheumatism, chronic rheumatism, coughs and colds, &c.

☞DR. INGOLDBY'S PILE SPECIFIC.—An internal remedy for this most distressing complaint. It has cured obstinate cases, when other means had failed.

☞DEAL'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.—This article has been found effectual in preventing hair from falling off, and in producing a fine growth of hair where it had been lost by disease.

These medicines are for sale by H. R. Pomeroy, Springfield.

☞Diseases arise from impurities of the blood. In the West numerous diseases come from this cause. Doctor Clickener's Grand PURGATIVE PILLS have been most successful in cleansing the blood and thus removing and breaking up diseases, and no where has this result been more striking and satisfactory than in the West. Where these pills are most known they are regarded as most valuable, and take the place of most purgative medicines. ☞See a list of diseases which it will cure in the advertisement headed "The Grand Purgative" on our last page. For sale by H. R. Pomeroy, Springfield.

☞BOWEL AND SUMMER COMPLAINT.—No cure no pay.☜ Dr. Jayne will guarantee that his Carminative Balsam will cure Diarrhœa, Colics, Cramps, Griping Pains, Cholera Morbus, ☞Summer complaint,☜ and other derangements of the stomach and bowels, in ninety nine cases out of a hundred, and in less than half the time it can be effected by any other means.

It is extremely pleasant and children are fond of it.—It is equally as effectual for adults as for children, and when the directions are followed, and a cure is not effected, the money will be cheerfully returned. Price 25 and 50 cents a bottle For sale by Wallace & Diller.

SECOND EDITION.

☞The St. Louis Republican of Monday contains further details of the last battles near the city of Mexico, but no later news from than is found in our previous columns. The list of killed and wounded, we believe, is complete, and is absolutely appalling. The bare list of casualties makes more than two columns and a half of the finest type used in the publication of the St. Louis Republican. We see no prospect of peace. It is said that the States of the north have formed a coalition to carry on the war with more vigor. Assassinations of our men continued frequent in and about Mexico. We shall give further details hereafter.

☞In order to lay before our readers the important news contained in this paper, we have anticipated its date in distributing it to our subscribers.

NEW FIRM AT

EVERY BODY'S STORE EAST OF THE CAPITAL

CHINA. LADIES.

☞One hundred CHINA TEA SETTS are now opening at the above Store, of all prices and qualities. WE make no boast of having just received,

25,000 or 30,000 Dollars

worth of New Goods. We simply give the quantity of a single article, and request

EVERY BODY

to call where it's a pleasure to show Goods, and to examine our variety of

FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS;

GROCERIES, CHINA, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE, WINDOW SHADES, SOLAR LAMPS, and, in short, our entire stock. Then you will be enabled to judge for yourselves, whether your interest will not be better subserved at

EVERY BODY'S STORE,

than at any body's store.

A NEW DISPENSATION,

of things. The original proprietor of Everybody's store, having had his anticipations more than realized, has for his own relief, and the general good of every body, associated with him L. B. ADAMS, and they have adopted

A new Order of things,

☞ONE PRICE☜ ☞TO ALL☜

☞and no variation from marked price. Goods legibly marked in figures, and no Tariff assessed on the paying community for those who never pay. The Tariff levied will only be sufficient to defray an economical administration of the Proprietors and a fair equivalent for their services.

We are informed that we cannot succeed under our order, with the ruinous and abominable low tariff. Be that as it may, we shall continue it, even should we fail, and even under any event, we shall have the happy sensation of knowing that we have served every body the same.—The most skeptical are invited to test us.

We are aware that to carry out the foregoing we shall necessarily have to become

ABOLITIONISTS.

so far as the credit system is concerned, and request our friends not to place us under the necessity of refusing them credit.

Produce of every description,

taken at such rates as we can sell goods. In adjusting our scale of Tariff, we do not consult other rates; neither can we in our purchases

N. B.—As we have Auction License, we are not compelled to state, how we came by our goods.

Oct. 25. LEWIS & ADAMS.

The Auction and Commission

business will be continued one door north of

EVERY BODY'S STORE,

Oct. 27, by LEWIS & ADAMS.

New Stock of Fall and Winter

CLOTHING.

LITTLE & HENKLE, at the Clothing Emporium, are now receiving a large and fine stock of Clothing, designed for fall and winter. Great bargains are

TO BE GIVEN

by them in the sale of Overcoats, Dress Coats, Sack Coats, Vests, Pantaloons, Stocks, shirts, Under Shirts, Drawers, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c.

☞They have also Cloths and Cassimeres of the finest quality, which will be made up in the latest fashion, in the most durable manner, and sold at the lowest prices—the next thing to giving them

AWAY.

☞Cutting and making done to order.

South side public square, Oct. 27, 1847.

ADMINISTRATOR'S Notice.—Claimants against the estate of Rebecca Ater, deceased, are notified to present their claims for adjustment before the Probate Court of Piatt county, on the second Monday in next December. Persons owing said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Oct. 22, 1847. ENOCH PEEK, Administrator.

NEW GOODS.

Great Stock of New Goods.

JOHN IRWIN & CO. are now receiving their FALL and WINTER GOODS, comprising a most extensive assortment, which they offer at unusually low prices, continuing to make it to the interest of their old friends and public generally to purchase their goods of them. Their stock consists in part of—

Black, blue and drab broadcloths
Plain, figured and rib'd cassimeres
Blue, black and striped sattinets
Blue and gold mixed Ky. Jeans
A large assortment of Calicoes
Alpaccas, Muslin de Laines, Ginghams, etc.
Canton flannels, shirtings and sheetings
A fine variety of shawls, etc., etc.
A large stock of BOOTS, SHOES, HATS and CAPS.
GROCERIES—always of the best qualities constantly kept on hand.

They invite an examination of their goods and prices.
Springfield, Oct. 5, 1847.

Fall and Winter Goods.

JOHN WILLIAMS is on hand at his Old Stand, once more, with a larger and cheaper lot of Goods than he has ever had before. They were bought in Boston, New York, and the great city of Pennsylvania; and in quality, fashion, and beauty, they are as good as any. Of Broadcloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, he has a fine variety; and to please the ladies he has Mouslin de Laines, Ginghams, Plaids,—Alpaccas that will suit to a nicety; as well as Calicoes, Flannels, Silks and Sattins, blue drillings, merinoes, cotton yarn and battings;—Pumps for dandies—Boots and Shoes for workies and other men of sense; and in selecting Caps, and a thousand other things, he has spared no pains or expense.

Of GROCERIES,—such as sugars, coffee, teas and spices, he has a fair supply; but he don't have on hand at any time the sinful juice of rye.

Of GLASS and CROCKERY WARE, he would not wish to flatter, but he can supply all calls from a molasses jug to a twenty-four inch platter.

☞Most kinds of country produce will be taken in pay; though he don't want too much corn, no soft soap, and very little Hay. Oct. 2, 1847.

STOVES! STOVES! The subscriber has just received a stock of Cincinnati COOKING, PARLOR, CHURCH and SHOP STOVES. His Air-Tight Cooking Stove cannot be beat by any thing in the shape of a Cooking Stove in the country. He has also Cooking Stoves of other patterns, some of which he will sell as low at twelve dollars, with furniture complete. He has also Air-Tight Parlor stoves of most beautiful patterns. He has good box stoves for shops and offices; also two large Air-Tight Box Stoves, suitable for Halls, School Houses or churches. ☞All these Stoves will be sold much cheaper than usual.

The subscriber also keeps on hand for sale, and will manufacture to order, Jappann'd, Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware. Particular attention will be paid to roofing and guttering, and all out-door work. He solicits public patronage. JOHN F. ROBINSON.

☞All kinds of trade—such as rags, feathers, old pewter and copper, furs; indeed, almost every article of country produce will be received in payment.

☞He has removed to a shop three doors east of his old stand, north side of the public square, a few doors east Condell & Co's. Store. Oct. 27, 1847.

STOVES! STOVES!—The subscribers are now receiving their Fall and Winter stock of Stoves—among which are the latest and most approved patterns of Air-tight Cooking Stoves; also the Double Oven Cooking Stove; Victory and other patterns of the premium Cooking Stove; Air-Tights and Stanley's Parlor Cooking Stoves; seven and ten-plate box and coal stoves and grates;—all of which will be sold at the lowest rates. D. M. HITCHCOCK & CO.

October 4, 1847. 2m42

BONNETS, Hats and Caps; Women's and Girls woollen Hoods, woollen Scarfs and Comforts, just received and for sale by
Oct. 23 JOHN IRWIN & CO.

TRUNKS!—Traveling Trunks, an excellent article, now on hand, and will be sold low by the subscriber. AMOS CAMP.
North side the public square, Oct. 26.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—A most excellent stock, of every kind called for, just received and for sale by REEVES & CO.
October 27. 45

LADIES' Shawls and Fancy Trimmings; the latter composed of Cords, Tassels, Buttons, Fringes, Gimps, &c. just received and for sale by
Oct. 23. R. IRWIN & CO.

P. P. & Z. A. ENOS, Collectors and General Agents. Office over the Post Office, Springfield, Ills.
Oct 20, 1847. 841y

Z. A. ENOS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office over the Post Office, Springfield, Ill.
Oct. 20, 1847. 841y

GROCERIES.—The subscribers are now receiving their Winter stock of Groceries—embracing sugars, coffee, teas, &c. &c.
Oct. 27. JOHN IRWIN & CO.

FISH and Fishing.—Mr. SWAN will be found at Beardstown and Sangamon Lake until winter.—He is prepared to furnish persons from a distance with any amount of fish they may desire at a very low rate.
Oct. 20, 1847. 814w4

HARDWARE and Queensware—a good supply and which will be sold very low—just received and for sale by Oct. 25.) JOHN IRWIN & CO.

FLAX Seed Meal—A most excellent article of food for milch Cows, can be had by applying at PRIEST'S OIL FACTORY,
Oct. 20, 1847. 844m3 east of the rail road.

BOOTS and Shoes, for men, women and children, of every variety, just received and for sale by (Oct. 23.) JOHN IRWIN & CO.

TRANSPARENT BLINDS—An elegant article, just received and for sale, by
Oct. 21. JOHN WILLIAMS.

GROCERIES.—The subscriber has on hand a select stock of Family Groceries, embracing teas, coffee, Sugars, Spices, &c. which he will sell at low rates.
Oct. 21. JOHN WILLIAMS.

A SPECIAL invitation *to Farmers Wives and Daughters.*—LAVELY & STOUT will give you the highest market price for fresh Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Lard, Socks, Janes, Linseys, Beeswax, or any other article of trade you may bring to town—at their Store on the west side of the Square—where they have a *fresh* lot and a good assortment of all kinds of Groceries, as well as a few Dry Goods. Oct. 20, 1847.

INFORMATION wanted.—JOHN HADLEY, a Moulder, from Sheffield, Yorkshire, England, and his wife, my sister, in company with a person by the name of Leadbutter, all going to the same place, direct from Liverpool, March, 1841, bound for New Orleans, intending to go up the Mississippi to Illinois, to take a farm there, staying a short time at St. Louis, on their way up. Any information respecting them will be thankfully received by JAMES HUNTER,
400 Washington St., New York City.
New York, Oct. 5, 1847. 841m2

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.
Protection Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn.
Capital $200,000.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Daniel W. Clark,	Benj. W. Greene,
Wm. W. Ellsworth,	Willis Thrall,
Chas. H. Northam,	Ellery Hills,
Wm. Kellogg,	Edward Bolles,
Lemuel Humphrey,	Ezra Strong,
Wm. A. Ward,	Elisha Peck,

John Warburton.
D. W. CLARK, *President.*
WILLIAM CONNER, *Secretary.*

The Ætna Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn
Capital $250,000.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Thomas K. Brace,	Ebenezer Seely,
Samuel Tudor,	Silas E. Hamilton,
Griffin Stedman,	Frederick Tyler,
Joseph Morgan,	Robert Buel,
Jesse Savage,	Samuel G. Boughton,
Joseph Pratt,	Whitehead J. Cornel,
James Thomas,	Miles A. Tuttle,
Ward Woodbridge,	Ezra White, Jr.,

Joseph Church.
THOMAS K. BRACE, *President.*
S. L. LOOMIS, *Secretary.*

THE above Insurance Companies, two among the oldest and best institutions in the country, continue to issue Fire and Marine Policies, on liberal terms, at their Agency office in this city.

All losses will be adjusted with that liberality and promptitude which has always characterized the institutions. Office directly over the hardware store of E. B. Pease & Brother.
CHARLES R. WELLES, Agent.
Springfield, Ill., Oct. 5, 1847. 842

20 BOXES splendid glass Tumblers, just received and for sale by the subscribers, at wholesale or retail, very low. Oct. 6. REEVES & CO.

CLOTH and Fur Caps, a very large supply, just received and for sale, at unusually low prices, by [Oct. 6.] REEVES & CO.

FOUND—In Lick Creek timber, a Carpet Bag, with some clothing and other articles. The owner can have the same by applying at this office, proving property, and paying charges.
October 23, 1847.

VINCENT RIDGELY, Attorney at Law, in the basement of the State Bank. Oct 28, 1847.

CORN MEAL.—The subscriber will at all times keep on hand a supply of Corn Meal for sale, or in exchange for Corn, at his Steam Mill and Brewery. He solicits a share of patronage, and will endeavor to give satisfaction.
JAMES BUSHER.
Springfield, Oct. 14, 1847. 813w4

J. C. SPRIGG, Justice of the Peace and Notary Public. Office in the basement of the Bank.
Springfield, August 16, 1847. 35y

SPRINGFIELD CABINET WAREHOUSE.—JOHN HUTCHINSON, respectfully announces to the citizens of Springfield and surrounding country, that he has opened a new Cabinet Warehouse, one door south of the Academy, where he designs keeping on hand a general assortment of cabinet furniture, which he will furnish to customers at reduced prices. Orders for furniture from a distance will be promptly filled. The public are invited to call and examine for themselves. He also continues the Undertaking as heretofore, and proprietor of the new Burying ground, which is laid off in small lots to suit families. Also, half lots and graves for one person. Coffins of every size and quality ready made; and hearse, gentle horse and careful driver furnished as heretofore. Nov. 1846.

Estate of Abraham Sprague, Macon County.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Abraham Sprague, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to present the same for adjustment before the probate Justice of the peace for Macon County, Illinois, at his office in Decatur, on the 1st Monday in December next, as the undersigned will attend then and there for that purpose. THOMAS COWAN, Ex'r.
Decatur, Oct. 1, 1847. 42pp2

WATCHES, clocks, and all kinds of jewelry repaired as good as can be done in the world.
apl 6. IVES & CURRAN.

NEW GOODS.

HEAD QUARTERS.

CONDELL, JONES & CO.—Would inform their numerous customers that they have already received and opened, a handsome assortment of New Fall and Winter Goods, direct from the Eastern Cities—and will be receiving large additions to their stock for some time to come.

Their supply this Fall will form a larger and more complete assortment of Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Caps, &c., than is usually found in any Western Store; and although customary to add a long list of articles received, it is now so well known that they keep all the latest styles and varieties of goods, that it may be omitted. Having spent more time and money at the East, in laying in their present stock, than at any former one, they have succeeded in getting bargains where others could not, and therefore can and will offer greater inducements to purchasers.

They respectfully invite *all* to call and see if their goods are not *good enough* and *cheap enough* to recommend themselves without any further advertisement.
Springfield, Sept. 20, 1847. 840—tf

NEW FALL and WINTER GOODS.—S. M. TINSLEY & CO. are now receiving the largest and best stock of Fall and Winter Goods that will be offered here this season, which have been carefully selected by one of the firm in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, among which are many styles of goods not to be found in other Stores, viz:

A large variety alpaccas, plain and striped;
A great variety of Mouslin de Lains and cashmeres, de coss, and many other kinds of goods for ladies dresses.
Also—a great variety of Ginghams and Calicoes;
A good assortment silk goods and trimmings;
A superior stock linseys, jeans, sattinetts, cassimeres and cloths, cloakings and linings;
A large assortment bleached and brown muslins, checks, tickings, bagging, osnaburg, &c. &c.
A good supply of over-coatings and made overcoats, with every article in the dry good line.
Also—The largest and best stock of CAPS, HATS and BONNETS, in the market very cheap.
Also—A full stock of BOOTS and SHOES.
Also—HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, &c. &c. ☞Constituting the largest and best assortment of goods in market, which will be sold by the piece or otherwise, cheaper than usual. S. M. T. & CO.
N. B. We will purchase all kinds of produce.
Springfield, Sept. 25, 1847. yortf

New Fall and Winter Goods.

HICKOX BROTHERS, are now opening a large and well selected stock of DRY GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES, HATS, CAPS, MUFFS, CARPET CHAIN, COTTON YARN, GROCERIES, &c.—all of which have been bought in New York and Boston at the right prices, and they will be sold as low as the same quality of Goods can be bought in the State of Illinois.—*What we say, we mean.* No trouble to us to show Goods. ☞Call at No. 3 Hoffman's Row.
HICKOX BROTHERS.
Springfield, Sept. 30, 1847.

New Fall and Winter Goods.

FISHER & DOYLE have just received a general assortment of seasonable DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CLOTH and FUR CAPS, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE and GROCERIES of every description. All of which are for sale as low as can be had in the City, for Cash or produce. Call and see.
September 21, 1847. 840-y

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

HAWLEY, EDWARDS & COOK, have just received and are now opening, *the largest and best assortment* of FALL AND WINTER GOODS they have ever had the pleasure of offering to their numerous friends and customers. They consist in part of—

Brown and bleached domestics; Flannels; Sattinets; Blankets; Blanket Cloths; Broad Cloths; Cassimeres; Vestings, etc., etc.

Also—a large assortment of Ladies Dress Goods—Cashmeres, Mo. de Laines, Alpaccas (plain and plaid), Mohair Plaid, Canton Cloths, Delaine Stripes, and a large stock of Prints and new style Ginghams, calculated to suit the most fastidious taste.

Also, an entire stock of BOOTS and SHOES, HATS, CAPS and BONNETS (latest agony).

Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Nails, and an excellent stock of GROCERIES of every description.

To all of which we would call the attention of purchasers, and we are satisfied that if they will call and examine, we can suit them in styles and prices. H. E. & C.
Springfield, Sept. 15, 1847. 1840

New Fall and Winter Goods.

REEVES & CO.—*North side Public Square.*—Are now receiving their supply of Fall and Winter Goods—consisting in part of—

DRY GOODS.—Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Calicoes, Mouslin de Laines Plaids, and a variety of other domestic fabrics.
GROCERIES.—Coffees, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, Spices, Saleratus, White-fish Mackerel, Lake Trout, &c.
BOOTS AND SHOES—Of every size and variety.
CAPS of almost every description.
HARNESS—A variety of one and two horse harness—some very fine.
WINDOW SASH—Manufactured from pine, good and cheap.
Generally, all articles of the provision kind for family use.

☞Thankful for the patronage already extended to them, they solicit its continuance and increase. They will always deal liberally and justly with their customers.
September 21, 1847. 840-tf

COME AND SEE!

W. P. GRIMSLEY & CO. Have received and opened their New Spring and Summer Goods, embracing the latest styles and patterns, among which may be found Paris Bereges, Organdie Lawns, lawn robes, California robes, Oregon plaids, Palo Alto plaids, ginghams, lawns, prints of every style and pattern, etc. etc.

Summer Shawls, Scarfs and cravats, fringes, gloves, mitts, hosiery, etc., etc.

Bonnets, parasols, sun-shades; and umbrellas, of the newest styles and patterns.

Goods for gentlemen's summer wear—such as Croton cloths, tweeds, cassimeres, linen drillings, etc., etc.

Leghorn, palm-leaf, silk, Russia and wool hats.

A heavy stock of staple Dry Goods comprising best domestics, shirting and sheeting, bed tickings, Ky. jeans, spun cotton, drillings, etc., etc.

Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Cutlery, etc., etc.

They would invite their old friends and the public generally, to call and examine their stock of goods before purchasing, as they are confident they can make it to their interest to purchase of them.

WANTED—Wheat, flour barrels, and wood, delivered at the Phoenix Mill, for which the highest price will be paid. Also, Feathers, beeswax, linseys, jeans, &c.
Springfield, May, 1847. W. P. GRIMSLEY & CO.

New Spring Goods.

WE are now receiving our stock of *Spring and Summer Goods.* In addition to a large stock of staple articles—are printed Lawns, Brilliants, Ginghams, Shawls, Scarfs, Dress Handkerchiefs, Orange Plaids, Gloves, Hosiery, new style Bonnet Ribbons, Flowers and Wreaths. ☞A great variety of new style Summer goods for men and boys

A large assortment of BONNETS, of the latest styles.
Parasols, Parasolettes and Shades, very cheap.
Palm-leaf, Leghorn and Manilla Hats; also,
"Rough and Ready" and glazed Hats and Caps: also,

Boots and Shoes; Queens-ware; Hard-ware; and GROCERIES.

☞Call and examine. Prices as low as any in the county. JOSEPH THAYER & CO.
Springfield, April 28, 1847. 17

C. Ferdinand Kuchler,

GERMAN Homeopathic Physician, tenders his professional services to the inhabitants of the city and surrounding country. Dr. K. has had several years experience in an extensive Homeopathic hospital in Berlin, Prussia.

Homeopathy offers to the invalid, suffering from long standing chronic affections, most decided advantages over the practice of the old school, and such sufferers are invited to try its renovating powers for the renewal of their health.

☞Office at S. R. Wiley's, at Dr. Gray's former residence. Oct. 12, 1847. tf

☞No charges will be made in chronic cases for advice or Medicine, where relief is not afforded.

BOOT and SHOE-MAKING.—The subscriber has taken a shop on the north side of the public square, and next door east of F. Clinton's Store, where he carries on the above business in all its branches. Having an excellent stock of Leather and other materials on hand, and good workmen, he will furnish the best articles of Gentlemen's and Ladies' BOOTS and SHOES, of every variety of Fashion, and such as cannot fail of giving satisfaction. He will satisfy those who purchase his work, that they will obtain a good article, and that his work will so far exceed that a the imported for beauty and service, that they will find it for their interest to continue to give him their patronage. And he will assure the public, that if industry, fair dealing, workmanship, and good articles in his line, can give him some claims for patronage, no exertion on his part shall be lacking to secure it.
Oct. 12, 1847. tf JAMES GORMLEY.

B. B. LLOYD, Dentist—office at his residence, north part of the city, formerly Doctor Elkin's. Where he may always be found except when absent on professional business.

All operations on the teeth done on the most approved plan of the practice; and all irregularities of the teeth of children remedied, &c., &c. To those afflicted with the tooth ache, he would say, that he has an immediate and permanent cure, without extracting—no cure, no pay.

A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.
Springfield, Oct. 11, 1847.

APPLETREES, as you please, 3 or 5 years from the graft, some of which bloomed last spring, for sale by the subscriber. Also twenty varieties of very choice budded Peach Trees. The present is a rare opportunity to obtain the means of raising a very superior quality of fruit. All who wish to avail themselves of it, had better do so soon or they will be too late.
Oct. 14. 4w THOMAS LEWIS.

Estate of David Prickett.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of David Prickett, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend at the December term of the Probate court, of Sangamon county, State of Illinois, to be held on the first Monday of December next, for the purpose of having the same adjusted.
CHARLES R. WELLES, Adm'r.
Springfield, Oct. 12, 1847. 841—4w

BOOTS AND SHOES.—The subscriber is now receiving a choice stock of Leather and Findings, which he will manufacture to order, into Boots and Shoes. His materials are of the best description, and he has none but good workmen; and he will make boots and shoes, of every variety, for LADIES and GENTLEMEN, MISSES and BOYS, in the most fashionable and faithful manner, at reasonable prices and at short notice. ☞"Live and let live," is his motto.

☞Repairing done promptly and at fair prices; and rips, should any occur in his work, will be repaired without charge.

☞His shop is a few doors north of Hickox Brothers's store—the place formerly occupied by J. K. Lewis.
Oct. 28. 45y

BUCK-WHEAT Flour, Corn Meal and Superfine Family Flour, for sale by
Oct. 28. LAVELY & STOUT.

NOTICE.—Whereas my wife Elmira Lee, has left her bed and board without any just cause or provocation, I do therefore forewarn all person or persons from trading or dealing with her, for I will not be responsible for any debts of her contracting after 25th day of October 1847. WILLIAM × LEE.
Springfield, Oct. 25, 1845.

DRUGS, &C.

HENRY R. POMEROY, WHOLESALE and RETAIL DRUGGIST, ☞North-west corner of the public square,☜ has just received a large and well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs, Perfumeries, Best Wines, Brandies, Surgical and Dental Instruments, &c.

☞He respectfully invites the public to call and examine. They consist in part of—

Acid Acetic	Gums of all kinds
" Benzoic	Hydriodate potass
" Citric	Hypo Sulph Soda
" Hydrocyanic	Iodine
" Muriatic	Iodide Sulphur
" Oxalic	Proto Iodide Iron
" Sulphuric	Bin "
" Tartaric	Jujube paste, extra
Balsams	Kreosote
Dark extract of	Oils of all kinds
Red	Piperine
Lima	Quicksilver—Quinine
Blue Mass	Roots of all kinds for
Citrate Iron	Botanics
Quinine	Syrups of all kinds especially an excellent article of Lemon Syrup
Morphia	
Dovers powder	Strychnine
Ergot	Sal Soda
Emetine	Trusses of all sorts
Extracts of all kinds	Ointments
Denarcotised Opium	Hydrarg. Com Crete
Morphine Sulphate	Wine Colchicum
" Acetate	Phosphorus
" Muriate	Caustic potass
Veratrine	Carmine No. 1, and Am.
Valerianate Quinine	

Dental and Surgical Instruments, of the 1st quality, viz. Lancets Arms spring; do. thumb; do. Evans' spring; do. thumb; do. Am. spring; do. German.—tooth Keys Ivory; do. Ebony; do. forceps S. and C.; do. extra T. curved; do D. C. U. molar; pocet Tooth Keys; Elevators; Dewey's forceps; do. Scissors; Heetis and Hook. Pocket case Instruments, manufactured by the celebrated Gouldling, spring back, Nos. 1, extra, and 2.—Syringes of all kinds, very fine. Combs; Nail, Hair and Flesh Brushes.

N. B. All kinds of patent Medicines, such as Wistar's Balsam, Carpenter's Sarsaparilla and Buchu, Chlorine tooth wash, etc.

☞Country physicians and Merchants are respectfully invited to call and examine, as he will give them better bargains than can be got at any establishment in the city.
Springfield, April 6, 1847. 6

NEW DRUG STORE at Petersburg.—D. C. BROWN & BROTHER, having associated themselves in business, and opened a store in Petersburg, Menard county, respectfully inform the public that they have just received, and now offer for sale; a fresh assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS,
CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES,
GLASSWARE, &c. &c.

Which they offer for sale at St. Louis prices. They also intend keeping a select assortment of
BOOKS and STATIONERY.

The following, among other articles, will always be kept on hand, to wit:

Saleratus,	Mace,
Cloves,	Cologne Water,
Cinnamon,	Perfumery,
Alspice,	Fancy Soap, a great variety
Nutmegs,	Clothes Brushes,

Ginger, ground and race. Tooth and Hairbrushes.
TOBACCO and CIGARS.

☞Physicians may rely on their Prescriptions being carefully and accurately compounded, and all calls, promptly attended to, day or night.

☞Orders from a distance will be put up with especial care, and the public may rest assured that no exertion shall be wanting on the part of the proprietors to deserve the confidence of those who may call on them.
Petersburg, July 29, 1847. w832tf

DRUGS.—BIRCHALL & GOUDY, having purchased the stock of Drugs and Medicines recently owned by Doctor Merriman, on the west side of the square, and having amply replenished the same, now offer at the same place, a fine stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PATENT MEDICINES PERFUMERY, SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, TOBACCO, SNUFF, etc., etc.

Physicians, Merchants, and others are invited to call, and see if they are not pleased
Springfield, June 8, 1847. 821y

IOWA CAPITAL.—SALE OF LOTS AT MONROE CITY.—THIS place has recently been selected and located by the undersigned, commissioners in behalf of the State of Iowa, for the permanent seat of government of said State.

We will offer for sale on *Thursday the twenty-eighth day of October* next, on the premises, a number of lots in said place, on the following terms, to wit: one-fourth of the purchase money to be paid in hand at the sale, the balance in three equal installments of two, four and six years, to bear interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, from the date of said sale till paid; said sale will be continued from day to day until all the lots intended to be sold at said sale, are offered.

Said city is situated on a beautiful prairie in Jasper county, between the Desmoines and Skunk rivers, about six miles from the former and five from the latter. In the most beautiful and fertile section of country in Iowa, and we think there is no part of the United States that excels in beauty and fertility, this part of Iowa, lying between the Desmoines and Skunk rivers, from the Raccoon fork of the Desmoines to the Mississippi. The said seat of government is situated in this desirable section of country, about twenty-five miles East of the Raccoon fork of the Desmoines, thirty three from Oskaloosa, and thirty from the geographical centre of the State, eighty-four West from Iowa City. There are fine bodies of excellent timber on the Desmoines and Skunk rivers in the vicinity, extending out near the city, and an abundance of stone and stone coal in its immediate vicinity.—There is an excellent water power, easily improved, on Desmoines and Skunk rivers, near this place, a saw mill now in operation on the Desmoines and one about to be built on Skunk this fall, near the locat on.

We think this place offers great inducements to men of business and capital for investments.

The editors of the following papers will please insert the above in their papers once each week till the day of sale, and forward their accounts to the editors of the Iowa Standard, with authority to receive the money and it will be paid, to wit:

Miners' Express, Dubuque; Hawk-Eye and Iowa State Gazette, Burlington; Keokuk Register Desmoines Valley Whig, Keosauqua; Illinois Journal, Springfield Ill.; Missouri Republican, St. Louis; Chicago Journal.
JOHN BROWN,
JOSEPH D. HOAG,
J. TAYLOR.
September 22, 1847-6w. 40

UNIVERSITY OF LOUISVILLE.—LAW DEPARTMENT—SECOND SESSION. The Hon E. M. Ewing, late Chief Justice of the state of Kentucky, having been appointed to the professorship vacated by the resignation of Garrett Duncan, Esq., elected to Congress, the Faculty of Law now consists of—

Hon. HENRY PIRTLE, L. L. D., Professor of Constitutional Law, Equity and Equity Pleadings, and Commercial Law.

Hon EPHRAIM M. EWING, L. L. D., Professor of the Science of Law, including the Common Law and its History, and Criminal Law.

PRESTON S. LOUGHBOROUGH, L. L. D., Professor of the Law of Real Property, of the Practice of Law, including Pleading and Evidence, and the Laws of Nations.

The course of tuition for the second session will commence, in Louisville, Kentucky, on the first Monday in November next and continue four months.

Students are arranged in two classes according to their proficiency.

Instruction will be given by recitations, by examinations, and by oral lectures and expositions, of which six in every week will be given to each class.

A Moot Court will sit twice in each week, at which a cause, previously given out, will be argued by the students, and an opinion delivered by the presiding professor.

The students will also be exercised in the preparation of legal instruments and pleadings.

The students of the law department of the University are, by a provision of its character, entitled to attend the Lectures on Medical Jurisprudence in the Medical Department without charge. A course of such lectures will be delivered to the Law and Medical classes during the session.

The libraries of the professors and also of the practitioners of law in the city will be open to the students. A capital of near $3,000 having been obtained, is about to be invested in the purchase of a law library, to which the students will have access.

Students who shall have attended two full courses of instruction in this University, or one in some other school and one in this, or have practised the profession one year, and attend one course of lectures here, and have passed a satisfactory examination, will be entitled, upon the recommendation of the Law Faculty to the Degree of Bachelor of Laws, which the University is authorized to confer.

The fee is $20 to each professor, and the matriculation fee $5.

Good board and lodging can be had in Louisville and its vicinity for from $3 to $3 50 per week. The lecture rooms are in the new Court House, and are commodious and comfortable.

Communications should be addressed to Prof. Pirtle.
JAMES GUTHRIE.
Sept. 14.—836 President University of Louisville.

MEDICAL COLLEGE OF OHIO.—The annual course of Lectures in this Institution will commence on the first Monday in November, and close in the last week of February.

FACULTY.

JOHN T. SHOTWELL, M. D. Professor of Anatomy and Physiology.
JOHN LOCKE, M. D., Professor of Chemistry and Pharmacy.
R. D. MUSSEY, M. D., Professor of Surgery.
L. M. LAWSON, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica, Therapeutics and General Pathology.
M. B. WRIGHT, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and diseases of women and children, and Dean of the Faculty.
JOHN P. HARRISON, M. D., Professor of Theory and Practice of Medicine.

The Fee for admission to the Lectures of the Professors is $15 each—making the aggregate $90—to be paid in advance. The Matriculation fee of $5, entitles the students to the use of the College Library during the Session. The ticket for attendance at the Hospital is $5, and the Dissecting ticket $10, either of which, may be taken or omitted at pleasure.

The Dissecting Rooms will be open early in October under the direction of the Professor of Anatomy, and his assistant, John Davis, M. D. A preparatory course will be given in October, by the Professors gratuitously, both in the College and Hospital, to those who may wish to attend the winter session. Boarding from two to three dollars per week. By order of the Faculty.
Cincinnati, Sept., '47. M. B. WRIGHT, M. D., Dean.

A Good opportunity for Investment.

THE subscriber will sell on reasonable terms, his entire property in, and adjacent to Mt. Pulaski, (now the seat of Justice of Logan county,) consisting of an improved farm immediately adjoining the town; two lots, also improved, comprising residence and all other conveniences; upwards of Eighty Lots, together with Ninety acres of land adjoining, and 260 acres of excellent timber. Apply to the subscriber.
July 10, 1847. f BARTON ROBINSON.

OREGON.—Having made up my mind to go to Oregon in the spring, I will sell at public auction on Friday, the 29th day of October next, at my residence on Salt Creek Logan County, Illinois, two and a half miles north east of Pulaski, the following property, to wit:

Fifteen brood mares; twenty-two mules; two Jacks and two jennetts, all of the maltese stock; several filleys and colts, all superior stock. Pedigrees made known on day of sale. Also sixty head of Cattle, 100 head of fat hogs; 100 do. of stock hogs; sheep, wagons, ploughs, and all other kinds of farming utensils; a large quantity of hay and corn; a good set of carpenter's tools; with a great many other articles too tedious to mention.

The above property will be sold on a credit. Terms made known on the day of sale. Due attendance by MOSES PATTERSON.
Sept. 15, 1847.—41 to Oct. 25.

MEDICINES.

DOCT. BRAGG'S Indian Queen Vegetable Sugar Coated Pills.—*The great popular Medicine of the day—Vast amount used per month—The numerous and wonderful cures it effects—Its magical effect upon Bilious Fevers, and Fever and Ague—Great Excitement among the Doctors.*

THE INDIAN QUEEN VEGETABLE SUGAR COATED PILLS.

Are now admitted on all hands to be the most extraordinary and valuable medicine in general use. It not only acts as a specific upon the bilious and typhus fevers, chills and fever, and fever and ague of the West and South—but in all diseases of debility, weak stomach, indigestion, loss of appetite, impurity of the blood, and all diseases prevalent in a western and southern climate.—Their great power consists in their peculiar effect upon the organs of the system, and the rapid formation of new and rich blood which they produce. In this lies the great secret of their success. They are mild and pleasant in their action—but searching and permanent in their effect—penetrating the remotest recesses of the system by their ready absorption into the blood, thereby infusing a new supply of vitality and nervous power into all the machinery of life. The extensive popularity they have acquired all over the West and South ensures sales of at least 60,000 BOXES PER MONTH; and we find it difficult with our larger force of hands, and the late improvements in machinery which we have adopted, to manufacture them fast enough to supply the demand in thirteen Western and Southern States! One large manufactory is constantly engaged in preparing the various concentrated extracts of which they are composed.—From the best information that we can obtain from our 8,000 selling agents, and hosts of attentive correspondents in all parts of the country, our medicines cure, per month, not less than 10,000 cases of fever and ague, one thousand of which have resisted all other treatment;

4,500	cases	of bilious fever;
5,200	do	of weakness and general debility;
2 600	do	of various chronic diseases;
2,000	do	of weak stomach and loss of appetite;
800	do	of dyspepsia;
1,200	do	of rheumatism;
1,000	do	of female complaints;
1,200	do	of ague cake, or enlarged spleen;
1,500	do	of liver complaint;
600	do	of scarlet fever;
400	do	of typhus fever;
300	do	of putrid sore throat.

This must appear almost incredible, but the numerous letters from physicians, agents, and those who use the medicine, from all the Western and Southern States, satisfy us that this is a moderate estimate, and that our medicine is rapidly taking the place of the various sugar coated counterfeits which are afloat, and the numerous tonic mixtures, made wholly of quinine, which are imposed upon the public by manufacturers who live, no body knows where!

Dr. Bragg's famous Sugar Coated Indian Queen Vegetable Pills are of two kinds—the Cathartic and Tonic. The tonic pills are particularly adapted to the quick and permanent cure of fever and ague, torpor of the liver, and general debility. It is in fever and ague, chill fever, &c., that they achieve their greatest triumphs. It rarely requires over twelve hours, or more than half a box of the tonic pills, to break the chills and effect a permanent cure, which is rarely the case with the tonic mixtures of quinine, hawked about the country by ignorant pretenders. Those who take the tonic pills once, will never forsake them.

Who can wonder then that a medicine of such extensive popularity and extraordinary virtues should cause

GREAT EXCITEMENT AMONG THE DOCTORS!!

The prejudices of physicians against their use are at last giving way to the play of reason, and the convictions of every day experience which they derive from their patients and friends who use them.

Doctors are now almost every day sending orders from every part of the country, for a supply of these pills to use in their practice.

Here is one all the way from the State of Mississippi, just received. Let Doctors and sick look to it and hasten to procure a supply of this wonderful Tonic:

LEACH GROVE, Tippin Co. Miss.,
July 19th, 1847.

To Dr. Bragg, St. Louis, Mo.—DEAR SIR: I have to inform you that I have used all our Tonic Pills, and therefore pray you to send me another supply immediately, as there is much fever and ague within the bounds of my practice, and I hardly know how to satisfy and cure my patients without them.

I have thoroughly tested your tonic pills in my practice through this country, not only in chills and fever, but in real *typhoid fever*, and have met with such success from their use that I now find myself at a great loss to get along without them. I consider them a great blessing to the people of the West and South, and I am satisfied that they are important in the cure of more diseases than you recommend them for.

Don't fail to forward me a supply by mail, as quickly as possible, direct as above.

Very respectfully, yours,
JAMES HODGE, M. D.

T. H. BENTON, traveling agent for Illinois.

For sale by Reeves & Co. and H. R. Pomeroy, Springfield; Mathew P. Kenney, Sugar Creek; G. S. Spotswood, south of Springfield; Thomas King, and Josiah P. Kent, Sangamon River; T. E. Fortune, Mechanicsburg; Robert Cass, and M. M. Rogers, Buffalo Hart Grove; A. Holcomb, Richland Creek; and W. E. Ward, Athens;—Samuel Graham, Sugar Creek; John Brown, do.

Comstock and Co's Medicines.

DALLEY'S AND CONNEL'S Magical Pain Extractor,—the original and only genuine article, from COMSTOCK'S, 69 Second street. It is a sovereign remedy for the following diseases, viz: Piles, scald-head, rheumatism, sore eyes and nipples, fevers and old sores, felons, barber's itch, tic doloreoux, corns, erysipelas, &c.—Though we have named numerous affections, experience has taught us that they are not too many and it is warranted to cure any of the above complaints.

Caution—Be particular and buy the only genuine article at Comstock's, 69 Second st., under the Merchants Hotel, formerly the Glascow House.

Roach and Bed Bug Bane—The worst places of infection have been, by the use of one bottle of this article, entirely cleansed of those disagreeable vermin. Price only 25 cents. Who will refuse to try it? Sold at Comstock's, 69 Second st.

Purify the blood by the use of Comstock's *Extract of Sarsaparilla*. It is the only article that will effectually purify the blood. Those who have been imprudent in the use of calomel, &c., will find sure relief from it. Price 50cts. per bottle, or $4, per doz., same size others charge $1 per bottle, for this article has cured scrofula of 20 years' standing, after most all other articles have failed. Hay's Liniment, the only genuine, is warranted to cure any case of piles, or all pay refunded for it, though none will refuse to try it on terms. Remember, sold only at Comstock's, 69 Second street; also in New Orleans, 69 Paydress st.

Jew David's or Hebrew Plaster—The universal popularity of this article throughout the entire west, is proof of its wonderful virtues, and still stronger proof to such as are afflicted with rheumatism, lame backs, pain in the side or shoulders, bruises, &c.; where it is applied pain cannot exist. Price 20 cents per box. Remember if you want the genuine article, buy only at Comstock's, 69 Second st.

Longley's Great Western Indian Panacea—This remarkable medicine, which has such a reputation, &c., as is attested by numbers in this city, who have used it, and been cured, and is also an excellent remedy for the following complaints, and is warranted to please the user in all cases, or the price refunded viz: Liver and bilious affections, costiveness asthma, dyspepsia, neuralgia, sick headache, affection of the lungs, congestive fever, &c.—This Panacea is particularly recommended in any of the above complaints. Sold at Comstock's, 69 Second st.

Deafness—Dr. McNair's Acoustic Oil, the only cure for deafness and all complaints of the ear. It has repeatedly cured deafness of 10, 15, and 20 years' standing, and those who were obliged to use ear trumpets, have thrown them aside, being made perfectly well by the use of one bottle of this Oil. Price $1 per bottle, sold only at 69 Second street.

New Discovery by which all stoves, pipes and grates may be kept a jet black with as beautiful a polish as a coach body, with one application a year. It keeps stoves and pipes from rusting through summer. Sold at 69 Second street.

Fever and Ague Warranted Cure.—Among the many preparations now before the public for the cure of intermittent fever, or what is more commonly called chills and fever, there is no tonic equal to Green's Ague and Fever Mixture. Sold at Comstock's, 69 Second st. This article is fast superceding all others now in use, for the reason that it never fails to cure.

The only genuine Balm of Columbia—To the Bald and Grey—Provided you have lost your hair, or if the same is falling out, the Balm of Columbia will be found a sovereign remedy. Dandruff and scurf will be entirely removed by its use. Those whose heads are turning grey are positively assured that this article often restores the hair to its original color; as its object is to cause the fluid to flow with which the delicate hair tube is filled, the absence of which fluid alone bring the only cause of grey hairs. This article has restored the hair to thousands who for many years were bald; and ladies who are desirous of procuring or keeping a rich growth of luxuriant hair, should never be without the genuine Balm of Columbia. It is worth three times as much as other miscalled hair restoratives, and is more effectual.

Rheumatism, pain in the back, contracted cords and muscles are warranted cured by the using the Indian Vegetable Elixir and Comstock's Liniment. Numbers who have been crippled for years, and have suffered most intensely from rheumatic pains, and have tried every article said to be a remedy without success, and have been thereby discouraged, have at last to their own surprise and delight been perfectly cured by this Elixir and Liniment. By the use of this remedy weak limbs are strengthened, contracted cords are relaxed, swellings are reduced, inflammations are stopped, and all those who are crippled are inclined walk again. No rheumatic or gouty affections can exist where it is used. It will cure any case or all pay is refunded for it. Sold only genuine, at Comstock's, 69 Second street, under the Merchant's Hotel, formerly the Glascow House in New Orleans 69 Poydress street.

Lucina and the Juno Cordial or Elixir of Love—A remedy in cases of impotency, barrenness, fluor albus, menstruation, incontinence, and all diseases arising from debilitation of the system where a restoration is required. Sold, only genuine, at Comstock's, 69 Second street.

Great Discovery—Dr. Connell's invaluable cure for the gonorhœa or gleet. This Mixture contains no injurious article whatever, but is composed of strengthening medicines of real efficacy, and more congenial to the constitution than any other used for this complaint. Freed from the nauseating qualities attending "copavi" and the common mixtures, it will be found agreeable to the palate and pleasant instead of revolting to the stomach, and is warranted to cure any case in a few days. Sold only at 69 Second st.

Consumption—Dr. Bartholomew's Expectorant Syrup is the most effectual medicine in use, for any and all diseases of the pulmonary organs. The most obstinate cough will be entirely removed in a few hours; and cures of consumption, which have been considered incurable, have in thousands of instances been permanently cured by its use. A cold brings on a cough, a cough brings on consumption. A word to the wise may be sufficient. Sold only by Comstock, 69 Second st.

The Sick Headache—More persons are afflicted with this painful disease, and suffer more with it than any other complaint, for the reason that it is never considered dangerous, and for which a physician can seldom prescribe a remedy. Now we can assure those afflicted with this complaint, that Dr. Spohn's Headache remedy is a never failing cure, and it is more extensively used than any other medicine for that purpose. It removes all bilious acidness from the stomach, and is a sure preventative of that disease so common to this climate, bilious fever. Sold only at Comstock's, 69 Second st.

Dalley's and Connell's Magical Pain Extractor—the only genuine article can be had in this city at Comstock's, 69 Second st.

To Country Merchants—A complete assortment of Comstock & Co's articles can be had at 69 Second street.—East India hair dye, warranted to color the hair a jet black, a brown, and not soil the skin.

Caution—All of the above articles of Comstock & Co's, which have obtained unbounded popularity, can be had only in St. Louis, at Comstock's 69 Second st., in New Orleans, 69 Poydress st., at the only genuine Magical Pain Extractor Depots for all the Western states. Country merchants will please call and become agents for the Pain Extractor.

For sale in Springfield by Wallace & Diller and Birchall & Goudy.

NOTICE.—The subscriber hereby gives notice to those who are indebted to him that he has left his accounts with J. W. KEYES, Esq. in Springfield, where they can pay them on or before the first day of December next, otherwise they will be put in suit.
Oct. 19, 1847. WM. McNEILL.

AGRICULTURAL.

The following article will interest the grape grower in this country, as furnishing the mode of raising grapes and manufacturing them into raisins in France and Spain:

MALAGA RAISIN VINEYARDS.—At daybreak this morning, a gentleman, whom Mr. Kirkpatrick requested to show me his vineyard, and explain the process of preserving grapes, waited upon me, and we set out immediately. Our road lay along the shore to the eastward, the vineyard of Don Salvador Solier lying in that direction, at the distance of about fourteen miles. In the immediate vicinity of Malaga, the country is extremely rugged, but every patch where it was possible to thrust in a plant was under cultivation. The rocks consisted of rugged masses of limestone, alternating with the same kind of salty schist I had previously observed on the road from Antequera. For the first two leagues, there were few vineyards, chiefly owing to the ruggedness of the country, which would not admit of cultivation. Beyond that distance almost every hill was covered with vines, the produce of which is all converted into raisins. The grapes are all of the large white Muscatel—the Muscatel Gordo of Roxas Clemente. This grape, my companion informed me, does not succeed in the interior, and therefore, all the Muscatel raisins are made within two leagues of the coast. The Lexia raisins, which are used for puddings, &c., are made in the interior. We arrived at the country house of Don Salvador at nine o'clock, and after a substantial breakfast, sallied out to examine the vines. Six or seven workmen were employed in preparing the ground for planting, within a short distance of the house. They did not trench the whole of the ground, but dug out square holes, about two feet in diameter and not more than twenty inches in depth. The distance of the centres of these holes from each other is seven feet, and this is the distance at which the vines on the hills round Malaga seem invariably to be planted. The vineyard I was examining, as well as all those in its vicinity, consisted of a series of steep hills. The soil every where was a decomposed slate, mixed with abundance of gravel of the same substance. On the higher part of the ground, this soil appeared rather hard and required great labor to break it up, but once broken up it is loose forever; so much so, that it slides away from under the feet even where there is only a slight slope.

There is no difference made in the distance at which the vines are planted, between the hills and the valleys; although in many places on the former the shoots scarcely extend more than ten or twelve inches, while in the vallies they extend to the length of as many feet. They never, under any circumstances, manure these vineyards; they say it would give more wood, but would not add to the quantity of the fruit. The branches are pruned closer to the stock than any other vines I ever saw; nothing but the half formed buds, at the junction of the old and new wood, being left to produce the wood of the succeeding year. I could not find an instance where the spur had been left long enough to include the first full-formed bud, which is generally from half an inch to an inch from the junction. The number of shoots seemed almost unlimited; I counted from ten to twenty-two; there was scarcely any vine that had fewer than ten, and they generally had from twelve to fifteen. The stock was close to the ground, and not the slightest effort made to raise the shoots, or support them from the ground. Almost every bunch, therefore, would lie on the ground, and were the soil of a less gravelly description, the greater part, would be lost. After the pruning they dig over the ground, and lay bare the stock, in order to scrape off the barbe, or thread-like roots which are near the surface. As scarcely any grass or herb vegetates among these vines, and the soil is always sufficiently loose, it is evidently that they require little digging or cleaning. We went out to visit a peasant, a neighbor of Don Salvador's. He said four or five vines might yield raisins enough to fill a box containing twenty-five pounds; but throughout the country on an average, it would require nine or ten. The grapes lose about two-thirds of their weight in drying. This would, therefore, give a product of seven or eight pounds of grapes to each vine. The grapes dried are worth double what they would yield in wine, unless spoiled by the rain.

They usually commence gathering the grapes about the middle of August, choosing only such bunches as are ripe. They return after a week or two to make another selection, and so on for a third and fourth time. A place is always reserved in the vineyard, free from plants, on which to spread the grapes when gathered; and they choose a spot where the soil is of the darkest color, in order to its keeping the full force of the sun's rays during the day, and retaining the heat during the night. The bunches are spread out separately on the ground, and never allowed to press upon each other; according to Don Salvador, they are only once turned over.—At the end of fifteen days they are, in general sufficiently dry. This season was more fortunate for the early commencement of the rains, than any season for many years, and the crop was remarkably fine. It is Don Salvador's intention in future years to have wooden toldos, or awnings, prepared to shelter the grapes whilst drying, against the rains, and also to cover them during the night. He says that the drying of the grapes is so much retarded by their being exposed to the dews during the night, that when he has the means of covering them at night, he expects they will be dried in half the time usual at present. Before the bunches are spread out, the small grapes are picked out, as well as any which may happen to be injured; the small grapes are dried seperately. I saw a heap of them in Don Salvador's house, which had the appearance of very large currants. When the grapes are turned, any spoiled ones are, or ought to be picked out; they have no particular rule for judging when they are sufficiently dry—it is learnt by experience. When they happen to get rain while drying, the stalks become black or rusty looking, instead of being of a bright light brown. According to Do Salvador, the district which produces the Muscatal grape extends only two leagues farther east, that is, not more than three leagues in all, along the coast, and two leagues inwards. He says the value of the land planted with it is about 3,000 rials, or 150 Spanish dollars per fanega.

Busby's Vineyard of France and Spain.

Wool! Wool!!

WE will purchase all good lots of wool, for which we will pay the highest market price, delivered at our Store, Springfield, or to N. P. Tinsley & Co., Beardstown.
May 15, 1847. S. M. TINSLEY & CO.

FANNING MILLS.—MYER & COUNCIL intend to keep on hand for the accommodation of farmers, Fanning Mills, embracing the improvements of Abel and Ashel Lomax,—such as they have been selling for the ast two years. Shop a few doors south of the American House. April 1, 1847.

FRESH Family Flour, always on hand for sale april6. by W. P. GRIMSLEY & CO.

REVOLVING PISTOLS just received from the East and for sale by (dec 1) IVES & CURRAN.

GOLD Watches, chains, keys, spectacles, rings etc. always on hand and for sale a shade less than the New York prices. (dec 1) IVES & CURRAN.

30 BBLS. Sugar house molasses and 10 bbls. Golden Syrup for sale by june 15 J. BUNN.

250 BAGS Rio, Havana, Laguira and Java Coffee for sale by june 15 J. BUNN.

St. Louis Groceries.

N. O. Sugar, H. Molasses, bar Soap;
Cider Vinegar, Rice, Star and Tallow candles;
Loaf and Brown Sugar;
Dried peaches; Sperm candles, starch, etc.
Just received and for sale low.
ap 14 HAWLEY, EDWARDS & COOK.

Cash for Wheat!

WE will pay cash for 20,000 bushels good merchantable wheat, delivered at our Store in Springfield, or to N. P. Tinsley & Co., Beardstown.
May 15, 1847. S. M. TINSLEY & CO.

WOOL!—We will pay the market price for any amount of well washed Wool.
Springfield April 20, 1847. JOSEPH THAYER & CO.

LARD OIL, constantly on hand, and for sale by the barrel, half barrel and retail, by
1. 5. J. L. LAMB.

SAPPINGTON'S anti-fever Pills, warranted genuine, at 60 cents a box, by WALLACE & DILLER.

FAMILY GROCERIES—a superior stock of Family Groceries can be found at the store of april6. W. P. GRIMSLEY & CO.

WHO WILL PAY?

THE Notes and Accounts due B. F. JEWETT, are placed in our hands for Collection—the parties concerned, by giving due attention, will allow no share to the Constable. WRIGHT & ABEL.
On the west side of the Public Square.
Springfield, August 6, 1847.

D. & I. P. SPEAR,

HAVE received direct from Philadelphia a large and elegant assortment of fashionable Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of almost every article usually found in a Western Store, and many articles entirely new. Our stock was purchased under the most favorable circumstances, and we invite purchasers to call and examine for themselves—as it is no trouble to show our Goods.
D. & I. P. SPEAR,
west of the public square, by the hay scales.
For particulars please examine bills.
Springfield, June 8, 1847. 825y

LAST NOTICE TO DEBTORS.—The debtors of the STATE BANK OF ILLINOIS are hereby notified that all their notes, *without exception* which are not fully paid before the first term of court, will then be put in suit. N. H. RIDGELY, Cashier.
September 21, 1849. 840—10w

HARDWARE, GLASS and QUEENSWARE, Just received and for sale by
April 28. JOHN WILLIAMS.

DRIED APPLES.—100 bushels in store for sale June 7. HICKOX & BROTHERS.

DIAMOND Rings, a fine article, for sale by april4. CHATTERTON & BRO.